

The Minden Echo.

AND HALIBURTON RECORDER.

VOL. VIII, No. 26.
TERMS \$1 PER. ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

MINDEN ONTARIO, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1892.

JOHN H. DELAMERE,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

BUSINESS CARDS.

D. R. CURRY,
Office in rear of Post Office,
MINDEN, ONT.

W. M. FIELDING,
CROWN LAND AGENT,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Conveyancer, etc.
Office on Water street, Minden, Ont.

JOSEPH LIVINGSTONE, Agent & Col-
lector for The Singer Manufacturing
Co., for County of Haliburton. Residence
and P. O. address,
GELERT, ONTARIO.

**H. B. DEAN, BARRISTER, SOLICI-
TOR, etc.,** Office, Bigelow's Block,
Kent St., Lindsay, over R. Smith's Dry
Goods Store. \$10,000 to loan at 6 per cent.

JOHN H. DELAMERE,
COUNTY CLERK PROV. CO. HALIBURTON.
Insurance Agent, Conveyancer, Valuator,
etc., etc. Licensed Auctioneer for the
County, Minden, Ont.

JOHN WILSON, auctioneer and valuator
for Victoria County, and dealer in second
hand furniture, old iron, copper, &c., William
Street, Lindsay. R. G. Height agent for
the County of Haliburton.

**DENTISTRY, J. NEELANDS, L.D.S.,
M.R.C.D.S., Ont.,** Dentist, Lindsay.
Teeth extracted positively without pain.
Beautiful artificial teeth inserted at moderate
prices.

**R. C. GARRATT, MINDEN,
BAILIFF FIRST DIVISION COURT,**
Provisional County of Haliburton; County
Auctioneer; agent for all kinds of agricul-
tural implements. Accounts promptly col-
lected. Estates assigned to him will receive
proper attention. Orders left at Curry's
Drug Store will be promptly filled.

GEORGE BARRY, proprietor of the hotel
known as the Sluman House, has good
accommodation for the travelling public, and
has also good stabling with attentive hostler
always on hand. Bar well supplied with
choice liquors, cigars, &c.
G. Barry,
Proprietor.

IRONDALE HOTEL,
IRONDALE ONTARIO.
This hotel offers first class accommodation
to the travelling public. Camping parties
stopping at this house will be furnished with
dogs, canoes, &c. The best brands of liquors
and cigars always kept on hand.
S. E. HANCOCK, PROPRIETOR.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
HALIBURTON, ONT.
JOHN A. LUCAS, PROPRIETOR.
Offers first-class accommodation to travelers.
The Bar is supplied with the choicest
brands of Liquors and Cigars.
Good stabling and an attentive hostler al-
ways on hand.
Haliburton, August 1889.

MINDEN HOTEL,
MINDEN, ONT.
This favorite hotel has been recently re-
fitted and improved. It offers first-class ac-
commodation to the travelling public. Guests
patronizing the Minden Hotel, will find it a
comfortable home. The table is always well
supplied and attended to. The bar kept fur-
nished with all that is necessary and the
stabling will be found commodious and com-
fortable with a good hostler always on hand.
A first-class Commercial Room has also been
fitted up, making this one of the best equip-
ped in the county.
W. TERRY, PROPRIETOR.
Minden, Jan. 5, 1891.

DOMINION HOTEL,
MINDEN, ONTARIO.
The proprietor of this well-known hotel
wishes to inform his friends and acquaintances
and the public that since he has rented
this house he has made it both internally
and externally suitable to all those who may
favor him with a call. Good sample rooms,
large and commodious stabling and store
house. A well kept table. Meals to be had
at all hours. The bar well supplied with
wines, liquors, ales and cigars, of the best
quality.
Huntmen stopping at this house will be
furnished with dogs, canoes and help. 30

Farm for Sale.

200 Acres, Township of Snowdon, being
Lots 10 and 11 in 6th Con; about 50 acres
cleared, Lot 11 all hardwood. Terms easy,
apply to M. BROWN, Minden, or W. MO-
INTOSH, Newcastle.

FOR SALE.

Lot No. 30, Con. A., Snowdon, three
miles from Gelert, Apply to
E. D. ORDE,
Lindsay,
Or to
M. BROWN,
Minden,
May 28, 1889.

D. L. Dowd's Health Exerciser
For Brain Workers & Sedentary People:

Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths
the Athlete or Invalid. A
complete gymnasium. Takes
up but 6 in. square floor-room;
new, scientific, durable, com-
prehensive, cheap. Indorsed
by 20,000 physicians, law-
yers, clergymen, editors & others now using
it. Send for ill'd circular, 40c; no charge.
Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific Physical and Vo-
cal Culture, 9 East 14th st., New York.

The Minden Echo.

MINDEN, FRIDAY, FEB. 26, 1892.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Lowery Johnston has returned to
his post in the Minden Post Office and
Drug Store.

Mr. Albert Best, of Emily Township,
is visiting his parents in the Township
of Minden.

Mr. Robt. Johnston, of Omamee, has
been visiting with friends in Minden the
past few days.

Rev. J. S. McMullen, of Minden, took
the services of the Methodist Church in
Haliburton, on Sunday last.

Dr. Curry is absent this week inspect-
ing schools in the Eastern part of the
County, and is expected home this Fri-
day, evening.

Mr. Thomson, Miss Thomson and Miss
Miller, of Otonabee, are at present visit-
ing at Mr. T. G. Hazlett's, of the Town-
ship of Anson.

Ex-Mayor Walters of Lindsay, was in
Minden a couple of days this week on
important business, he was accompanied
by Capt. Rose, his efficient assistant.

Rev. W. H. Adams, of Haliburton, of-
ficiated at both morning and evening
services in the Methodist Church, Min-
den on Sunday last; he had large and
appreciative congregations.

Mrs. Reynolds, eldest daughter of Mr.
James Coburn, Scotch Line, Anso., who
has been visiting her relatives in this
locality the past few weeks returned to
her home in Michigan on Tuesday last.

We were very pleased to learn that
Mrs. George Thompson of Stanhope, who
has been very dangerously ill is some-
what improved and good hopes of her ul-
timate recovery are now entertained by
her friends.

LOCAL.

A SUDDEN PAUSE ENSUED.

He kissed her once; he kissed her twice;
He was the happiest of men;
I think he would have kissed her thrice
If papa hadn't come just then.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH:—There will not
be any service in the Episcopal Church
here on Sunday next owing to the ab-
sence of Rev. Geo. Scott in Toronto.

SUGAR:—The sweet time of sugar mak-
ing is rapidly approaching and prepara-
tions are being made up all hands for a
big season, so far as present appearances
go, this promises to be a sugar year.

This date of the Tea Meeting to be held
at Mitchell's has been fixed for Monday,
the 14th March. The North Star Epworth
League of Minden, assisted by the best
local talent, will give an excellent pro-
gramme, of which further notice will be
given.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning. The sig-
nal perhaps of the sure approach of that
more terrible disease Consumption. Ask
yourselves if you can afford for the sake
of saving 50c., to run the risk and do
nothing for it. We know from experience
that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough.
It never fails.

ORANGE SOIREE:—The Orangemen
and their friends of Norland held a very
successful Soiree in that place yesterday
evening, after the refreshments were
served (which were first class) there was
an excellent programme rendered com-
prising vocal and instrumental music,
specimens, &c. A most enjoyable evening
was spent.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician retired from practice,
having had placed in his hands by an East
India missionary the formula of a simple
vegetable remedy for the speedy and per-
manent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis,
Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung
Affections, also a positive and radical
cure for Nervous Debility and all Ner-
vous Complaints, after having tested its
wonderful curative powers in thousands
of cases, has felt it his duty to make it
known to his suffering fellows. Actuated
by this motive and a desire to relieve hu-
man suffering, I will send free of charge,
to all who desire it, this recipe, in Ger-
man, French or English, with full direc-
tions for preparing and using. Sent by
mail by addressing with stamp, naming
this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Power's
Block, Rochester, N.Y.—33-32t

SOIREE:—Our friends of the Methodist
Church held one of the most successful
entertainments of the season in the Town
Hall on Friday evening last. The ladies
here are proverbial for the superiority of
the viands furnished on these occasions
and for their liberality in point of supply
and Friday evening's Soiree was no ex-
ception to the rule. After tea an excel-
lent programme was given. Arrange-
ments had been made with Prof. Crowe
and his family (the celebrated Indian
Band) whose musical abilities are of a
very high order, and the knowledge of
their intended presence brought out a
very large audience who were not disap-
pointed as everybody seemed delighted
with the programme. The musical part
of this entertainment was interspersed
with addresses by the chairman and Rev.
Messrs. McMullen and Ross, and a read-
ing (by request) by Rev. Geo. Scott.
The chair was filled by Mr. R. Garratt.
The pleasant affair closed with God Save
the Queen and singing the Doxology.
We understand the proceeds amounted to
nearly sixty dollars.

A CALL TO DUTY

LIFE has import much inspiring
Than the fancies of thy youth;
It has hopes as high as heaven
It has labors, it has truth.

It has wrongs that may be righted,
Noble deeds that may be done;
Its great battles are unfought,
Its great triumphs are unwon

We would direct attention to the ad-
vertisement of Mr. J. G. Edwards, Hard-
ware Merchant of Lindsay, who carries
a very large and well assorted stock of
goods in his line, which he offers at close
prices.

FINE WEATHER.—The weather this
week up till the time of writing is of the
most delightful character, warm and
spring like, but with over two feet of
snow on the level here it must be some
time yet before spring work starts.

BEATTY'S TOUR OF THE WORLD:—Ex-
Mayor Daniel F. Beatty, of Beatty's Cel-
ebrated Organs and Pianos, Washing-
ton, New Jersey, has returned home from
an extended tour of the world. Read his
advertisement in this paper and send for
catalogue.—24

TAILORING:—Mr. A. Clark, Merchant
Tailor of Fenelon Falls, will visit Hal-
iburton, on Wednesday, the 2nd March;
Minden on Thursday, the 3rd of March,
and Kilmount on Friday, the 4th of
March, when he will have an excellent
line of new goods; it will pay you well to
give Mr. Clark a call.

RENNIE'S SEEDS:—The very handsome
and much welcomed seed catalogue and
illustrated guide issued by Wm. Rennie,
the old and reliable seedsman of Toronto,
has reached us, and it eclipses all its pre-
decessors. Rennie's seeds have been
largely used in this locality with uniform
success.

HYMEN AT HARBURN:—The quiet set-
tlement of Harburn was all agog on Tues-
day evening last when conveyances of
every description with loads of pleasant
looking people were swiftly drawn over
the snow to that capacious homestead on
the hills, the Model Farm. The nuptials
of Mr. Samuel Currie, of Thomson, Da-
kota, and of Miss Harriett E. Phillips, of
Harburn, were the immediate cause of
this unwonted and pleasant excitement.
The company assembled in the large din-
ing room, where the Rev. W. H. Adams,
of Haliburton, performed the ceremony,
and where, subsequently, the marriage
feast was partaken of. It goes without
saying that in the home of Mr. & Mrs.
R. McBride the repast was well worthy
the occasion. The evening passed off with
much merriment and a very free and lively
exchange of pleasantries, but the most amus-
ing and amusing incident was connected with
the "kissing of the bride." Scarcely was the
book closed, when a grave and elderly
gentleman with a twinkle in his eye
stepped forth, and forestalling even the
groom himself, imprinted a great good-
natured kiss on the cheek of the blushing
bride, and then, amid the ecstasies of the
company, victoriously retired. The new-
ly wedded pair departed forthwith on the
journey for their Dakota home, whither
they are followed by the hearty good
wishes of their friends.

The Head Surgeon

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now
at Toronto, Canada, and may be consult-
ed either in person or by letter on all
chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men,
young, old, or middle aged, who find
themselves nervous, weak and exhausted
who are broken down from excess or
overwork, resulting in many of the fol-
lowing symptoms: Mental depression,
premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of
memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight,
palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of
energy, pain in the kidneys, headache,
pimples on the face or body, itching or
peculiar sensation about the scrotum,
wasting of the organs, dizziness, speaks
before the eyes, twitching of the muscles,
eye lids, and elsewhere, bashfulness, de-
posits in the urine, loss of willpower, ten-
derness of the scalp and spine, weak and
flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to
be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness
of hearing, loss of voice, desire for soli-
tude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes
surrounded with leaden circles, oily
looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of
nervous debility that lead to insanity and
death unless cured. The spring or vital
force having lost its tension every func-
tion wanes in consequence. Those who
through abuse committed in ignorance
may be permanently cured. Send your
address for book on all diseases peculiar
to man. Books sent free sealed. Heart
disease, the symptoms of which are faint
spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation,
skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to
the head, dull pain in the heart with
beats strong, rapid and irregular, the
second heart quicker than the first, pain
about the breast bone, etc., can positively
be cured. No cure no pay. Send for
book. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Mac-
donell Ave., Toronto, Canada.

Slang Exclamations.

Never adorn your conversation with such
expressions as "My!" "Good gracious!"
"The Dickens!" "Hang it!" etc. They do
not assist to convey your ideas to any one
else, for they are absolutely meaningless, and
certainly they are not in good taste. Many
people who indulge freely in these expres-
sions in private are accustomed to put on their
"company manners" with their best frocks
but they are always in danger of covering
themselves with confusion by allowing one
of their favorite phrases to slip from their
tongues at some inopportune moment; and

You can get all your
Dry Goods & Boots
Now at Wholesale
Price at GORRIE'S
as he has decided to
go out of business
entirely as soon as
the stock can be dis-
posed of. Bring along
your sheckels and
save 25 per cent.
Gorrie, : Haliburton.

J. G. EDWARDS, HARDWARE, LINDSAY.

In preparation for the Spring Trade we have considered the
interests of our CUSTOMERS by buying close
and laying in a large assorted stock, which comprises all sizes of
IRON & STEEL,
Chains, Horse Shoes, Nails & Spikes, Fence Wire, Blacksmith's and Car-
riage Maker's Supplies, Shelf & Fancy Hardware, Maple Leaf & Racer,
X Cut Saws, Axes, Steel Traps, Tar'd Paper, Glass, Sash, Paints, Oils, &c.
Kindly give me a call or write and we will quote prices cheerfully.
Sign of the Anvil. J. G. EDWARDS, Lindsay.

the very attempt to conceal the habit is an
admission of its badness.

When indistinctly heard, some of these ex-
pressions are unpleasantly suggestive of
swearing, and indeed, are often used on the
same principle, as a relief to feelings of anger
or impatience, that ought to be conquered
rather than indulged. Often, however, this
habit is merely the result of carelessness; but
in whatever way it has been formed a reso-
lute and preserving effort will soon subdue it.

Work for Winter.

Many persons seem to look upon the life
of the farmer in winter as one of great per-
sonal ease. This idea arose, in all likelihood
during the grain growing era, just after the
forests had been cleared, and before the far-
mer had yet learned the necessity of caring
for live stock and the profits growing out of
proper attention to the same. The facts of
the case are that, if the farmer so wills it,
he may be quite as busy in the winter as in
the summer. It lies with himself, to a large
extent, to say what the nature of his life shall
be. He may practise the method by which
farms were impoverished in the years gone
by, that is, to grow grain in summer and sell
it, and then live in a happy-go-lucky way till
spring, throwing feed to the stock which he
may have in the simplest and crudest manner.
That style of farming under present condi-
tions is no more to be recommended or desired.
It will neither make the soil rich nor the
farmer, and should only be tolerated in those
rich grain growing sections such as have fal-
len to the lot of the Manitoban. He may, on
the other hand, so fill his stables with stock
for fattening, or for the dairy, that they will
turn his life into a species of slavery, provid-
ing he attempts to do all the work himself.
His life will be so much of a grind that he will
not have the time nor the inclination to par-
ticipate in social duties, or to make the most
of the abundant information that is now being
given through the agricultural press. In
other words, he must take a second place in
things that are progressive in his line, al-
though he may at the same time be doing his
work well, according to the light which he
may possess. Or he may pursue a third line
of action, which will be the more commend-
able of the two. He will do his best in grow-

ing abundant stores for his stock in summer.
He will stock his farm somewhat heavily
with animals of good character, and, if he
has to hire labor in the summer, he will keep
a part of it in the winter to help him take
care of his stock. This will enable him to
have some leisure in winter, and will give
him plenty of time to prepare for the sum-
mer campaign.

There is very much work that can be done
in winter. Nearly all the manure made can
be drawn to the field and disposed of in one
way or another, notwithstanding that some-
may shake their heads and say that this is
not the best method. He may have all his
grain and other seeds made ready for plant-
ing, awaiting the return of the glad spring
days, when all nature seems to rejoice at the
thought of having something to do. If he is
going to use commercial fertilizers, these
may be bought and stored away ready for
use. This will apply more especially to
those which are bulky in their character.
Where implements have received damage by
the wear and tear of summer, this damage
can be repaired. The dull ones may be
ground, the maimed ones may be mended,
and those rusted may be brightened, and all
be made ready for a vigorous campaign as
soon as the earth is unlocked by the sun
and rains of spring. The life thus lived will
be a busy one, but it will by no means em-
brace within it the germs of slavery. The
farmer who manages thus will be enabled to
attend at the same time to the social claim of
social life, and also to keep himself posted as
to what is progressive and as to the improve-
ments that may be embodied safely in his
own practice. The help which he has thus
secured will be kept from being turned out
into the cold in winter to shift for self, when
labor is most difficult to get.

It may be that some farmers cannot afford
to keep the help in winter. This will only
apply in a few instances. Generally speak-
ing, they can, providing they plan wisely.
For help may be hired more cheaply relative-
ly for the year than for a portion of it, and
when sufficient help is retained, the farmer
can keep ahead of his work, and thus make
enough in increased returns to pay for the
additional labor.

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MINDENEGHIO

26/2/1892

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AMIDEN ECHO

261 E 1892

994.30

27 lbs. Dark Sugar, for \$1.00.
 25 lbs. Light " " "
 20 lbs. Pure White " " "
 18 lbs. Granulated " " "

☆ 20 per cent. discount off Winter Goods. ☆

Uxbridge and Lindsay Flour.
 ☆ Cash Paid for Rye, Oats, Peas, Butter and Eggs. ☆

Smoking & Chewing Tobacco, 50c.
 3-Ply Yarn - - - 40c.
 8 lb. Blankets - \$2.25
 All Wool Fancy Flannels 25c.
 2 Brooms for - - - 25c.



NOTICE is hereby given, that the following is the Schedule of Tolls proposed to be charged by the Muskoka Slide, Dam and Boom Company, during the Season of 1892:-
 Upon Saw Logs, 17 feet and under, per piece:-

FROM	TO	TOLL
Above Marsh's Falls	Above Baysville Falls	One-quarter Cent
" Side Pier on Ho'low River	" " "	Nine-eighths Cents
" Baysville Falls	" " "	Eleven-eighths Cents
" Matthias' Falls	" " "	Five-fourths Cents
" Tretheway's Falls	" " "	Three-fourths Cent
" Hannah's Falls	" " "	Seven-eighths Cent
" Forks of River	" " "	Two Cents
" Tonawanda Creek on Big East	" " "	One half Cent
" Rebecca Creek on Big East	" " "	Nine-eighths Cents
" Lake Vernon on Big East	" " "	Eleven-eighths Cents
" Duck Chute	" " "	One quarter Cent
" High Falls	" " "	Nine-fourths Cents
" Wilson's Falls	" " "	Seven-fourths Cents
" " "	" " "	One Cent
" " "	" " "	Thirteen-eighths Cents
" " "	" " "	One quarter Cent
" " "	" " "	Seven-eighths Cent
Muskoka River (below Bala Falls)	" " "	" " "
Muskoka River (above Sandy Gray's Falls)	" " "	" " "
Muskoka Mills Pond	" " "	" " "

And upon other dimensions and kinds of Logs, Timber and other Sundries:- tolls bearing the proportions to the above tolls upon Saw-logs 17 feet and under, provided by the 10th Section of "An act to amend the Timber Slide Companies Act" passed in the 53rd year of Her Majesty's reign. Logs being counted at as many sticks as they are to be cut into.

TORONTO, 29th January, 1892. A. H. CAMPBELL, PRESIDENT.

CARTER,

Cheap Man's New Spring Stock

Is now very near complete, and for **QUALITY, STYLE & PRICE**

It is second to no Stock in Ontario, having bought the greatest bulk of my new Spring Stock under very peculiar circumstances, the result of which will permit me to sell you at a slight advance on wholesale cost.

In Dress Goods I am showing the very latest styles.
 In Staple Goods my prices are the lowest.
 In Gent's Furnishings I carry the largest stock in Town.
 In Men's & Boy's Hats & Caps you can depend on me for the latest.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

In this department I do not buy the goods in the regular way, if I do not secure a Bankrupt Stock at the right price, I can always with my Ready Cash, secure a job line at clearing prices; this accounts for the Startling Prices I sell Clothing at, it has been said owing, I suppose, to the very large stock I carry, and the very cheap prices I sell Clothing at, that I am selling on commission for a wholesale Clothing House.

Never mind what they say, I will continue to pay SPOT CASH and secure some of the BIG PLUMS that are always in the market for CASH BUYERS, add give my Customers the Cheapest Clothing in Ontario.

Men's Tweed Suits for - \$2.50
 Men's Surge Suits for - 2.50
 Men's Wool Pants for - 75
 Boys' 2 Piece Suits for - 75

Space will permit me enumerate any more prices.

Special Prices to Dealers & Peddlers

Letter Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

M. J. CARTER,

Sign of the Golden Lion. LINDSAY



NEW BOOK
 REV. CHAS. E. PERRY, Grand Organizer of the Orange Association of Ontario West, has published his lectures and sermons, with a photo of the Author. Subjects, "Canada for the Canadians," "Orangeism," "Siege of Derry," "Battle of the Boyne," "Gun-Powder Plot," "Spanish Armada," a Masonic Sermon, &c., &c., &c. The book will be sent to any address in Canada on receipt of price, viz: cloth 50 cents, and paper 35 cents per copy. Address, Chas. E. Perry, Toronto.

The Anatomy of High Cheeking

Supposing we have the straight-backed roadster with long sloping quarter and free stifle action. This horse can go. Give him his head, and how he reaches out, the spinal arch lifted to allow the freer play of the legs. Secure his head by the overdraw check and as the head rises the spine curves downward, and the action cannot be as free as before. The drop of the spine is an impediment to the muscles of the leg. If we continue to pull up the head and consequently lower the back of the body, additional tension is thrown upon the abdominal muscles, the stride is contracted and finally its power reduced. The check has without doubt shortened the natural stride of many a promising colt. For the sake of greater road qualities and greater comfort to the animal, remove the check or slacken it until the horse can drop his head to a level with the body. Along the top of a horse's neck runs a massive sinew strong enough to support the head. It is attached to several vertebrae near the shoulder, then it runs free over the crest and becomes attached again to the vertebra nearest the pole. When the head is pulled up high, the crest presses hard onto the sinew and causes intense suffering, sometimes setting up the inflammation known as pole evil.

FORGING OR CLICKING
 is a fault in many young horses that can be prevented by shoeing just the reverse of that usually practiced. Have the shoes on the fore feet extend well back with high heel calks and low toe calks. Get the back shoes well in front with high toes and low heels. In an experience of over 40 years in owning and driving horses I have never found this to fail to stop this vice to which so many promising young horses are subject.

TO START A BALKY HORSE
 don't whip him or abuse him in any manner. He can get but one idea at a time in his brain, and the leading thought of his present argument is, "I won't go." Give him a new idea by throwing his coat or his own blanket over his head, and see how soon he will change his mind and get out from there if he can.

A Movable Brooding Coop.

A cheap coop can be made from an apple barrel with the one end covered with lath and a door to admit of cleaning and placing feed for the brood and the old hen. At night and on wet days a piece of oil cloth can be arranged to shelter the front and be thrown back when not in use. It can be easily removed from one place or another, admitting of fresh surroundings as often as deemed necessary. It is raised slightly from the ground by means of blocks on either side to avoid the least dampness. The inside of the barrel should be covered with fresh straw in a moderate quantity. Wire netting in place of lath can also be used and is just as good for the front, possibly better. The entrance board can be made about as shown by cutting the front block under the barrel, slanting and placing cleats on it, to allow the chicks to get in and out easily.

How to Take Out Spots.

If the spot was made by paint, and disfigures cloak or gown, wet it with benzoin and rub with a woolen cloth; then wet and rub again.

If there is a grease mark on your prettiest frock, break an egg and touch the place with a bit of yolk delicately, then lay a piece of white ribbon over the fabric; repeat with fresh water three or four times. Take away the linen and rinse the spot with cold water.

If you have dropped ink on white paper, you can take it out with a camel's brush dipped in a solution of oxalic acid.

If you have dropped ink on a white apron you should wash it with oxalic acid and then with warm water.

If the ink is on the carpet try javelle water.

If it is a fruit stain that spoils the apron, rub with yellow soap, put on wet starch and hang in the sun several days.

If it is a case of iron rust, dip in tartaric and hang in the sun.

If tar has done the mischief, rub with spirits of turpentine.

Finger marks yield most easily to javelle water.

BEATTY'S Organs ARE THE BEST.

Write for Catalogue.
 DANIEL F. BEATTY,
 Washington, New Jersey

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE

—WITH—
 Good Buildings Thereon.

Lot 6, Con. 5, (Scotch Line) Anson, 100 acres, about 60 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation, well watered and fenced; there is a Block Dwelling House 18 x 24 with frame addition 17 x 32 and verandahs. A first-class stone foundation under the buildings, and cellar full size of main building; there is besides the above the following buildings upon the premises, all of which are conveniently located.

Stone Milk House 11 x 13 ft. inside
 Log Barn - 24 x 54 "
 Log Cow Shed 12 x 24 "
 " " 12 x 20 "
 Log Sheep Pen 12 x 15 "
 Hewed Timber
 Hog Pen - 16 x 16 "
 New Frame Horse Stable with large Hay Loft, 20 x 30 ft. inside.

A good show of iron on the lot and there is about 15 acres of fall plowing done. Will be sold cheap for cash, or a portion of the purchase money can remain for a time by giving proper security. Apply on the premises to

GEORGE SMITH
 —OR—
 JAMES SMITH,
 Or if by correspondence, Box 87 Minden P.O.

Tailoring!

—YOU CAN—

SAVE MONEY
 BY HAVING YOUR
 CLOTHES MADE BY
CLARK & SON,
 FENELON FALLS.

MINDEN MILLS.

The subscriber wishes to inform his customers that his

GRIST MILL
 has been thoroughly overhauled and a New Purifier put in, so that he is now prepared to give the fullest satisfaction to all who patronize him, both in quality and yield if they bring him good wheat.

CHOPPING.

Any person bringing 1000 pounds of grain to be chopped can have it done promptly at 7 Cents per hundred or for one twelfth toll.

THE MARKET PRICE WILL BE PAID IN CASH FOR WHEAT AND OATS
 Delivered at the Mill.

LUMBER.

Having a large quantity of Lumber now on hand he is prepared to sell it cheaper than ever. Good Baswood V Joint, Planed Siding on hand at lowest rates.

NOTICE:-Persons having Lumber cut at the Anson steam Mills, will please call and settle for sawing and remove their lumber, as it remains there entirely at their own risk.

T. STINSON.

Read This!

THE Subscriber begs to announce that he has now opened out in the premises occupied by him in

Minden Village,
 A well assorted stock of new

Dry Goods,
 Clothing,
 Boots & Shoes,
 &c. &c.

All of which are FRESH GOODS, which he offers at

VERY LOW PRICES.

He has also made

Large Additions

to his stock of

Groceries

that will be found of

Superior Quality,
 Well Assorted.

—AND AT—

Prices to Suit the Times.

A call is solicited.

John Dawson.

For Service

On Lot 9, Con 5, Township of Stanhope, a thoro' bred Berkshire Boar, farrowed March 9th, 1891, bred by Mr J P Shier, Cannington, with registered pedigree dating back for nine generations of both dam and sire: Terms one dollar and fifty cents, but if paid at time of service one dollar.

THOMAS MASON, Proprietor

13 3m

ESTRAY.
 Came into the premises of the Subscriber, Lot 31, Con. 3, Township of Stanhope, a pair of Ewe, one grey the other white and marked, the owner is requested to prove property pay expenses and take them away. Any correspondence about them to be addressed to
 WILLIAM JONES,
 MAPLE LAKE P. O.
 Stanhope, 20th Jan., 1892.

R. G. HAIGHT,

The Farmer's Friend
 & Licensed Peddler.

We will buy everything you have to sell, and sell you most everything you want to buy.

Bring Along
 Your Old Iron.
 Your Old Copper.
 Your Old Brass.
 Your Old Rubbers.
 Your Old Rags.
 Your Old Wool.
 Your Wool Pickings.

For which we will pay a higher price than any one in the Village.

In our Peddling Van we will endeavor to carry a choice mixture of

DRY GOODS, T, TOBACCOS.

GROCERIES & TINWARE.

R. G. Haight & Co.

We Buy Bones Also.

William Eastman,

Blacksmith, Horse-shoer

—AND—

GENERAL - - - JOBBER

Careful personal attention given to Horse-shoeing, everything in Blacksmithing attended to promptly. Work warranted and prices moderate.

Call and give me a trial.

W. EASTMAN,
 Minden

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, don't fail to use it, it will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00.

The undersigned

ed has the sole

agency in this locality for the sale

of Hamiltons celebrated farm implements and machinery, of Peter-

boro, comprising:

Mowers
 Reapers & Binders

Horse Rakes
 Seeders

Straw Cutters
 Root Pulpers
 and Slicers

Ploughs

Harrows

Weeders

John Welch.

MINDEN ECHO

26 / 2 / 1892

CONSUMPTION

SHOPPING

MINDEN ECHO

26 / 2 / 1892



The Minden Echo

MINDEN, ONTARIO, FEB. 26, 1892.

HON. JOHN DOBSON.

It is with feelings of the greatest pleasure we chronicle the appointment of the Hon. John Dobson to a seat in the Canadian Senate. It has been admitted on all hands for some time past that Central Ontario was not sufficiently represented in the Senate, and it was also an open secret that the late Sir John A. Macdonald had expressed his determination to remove this cause of complaint, and had actually named the gentlemen of his choice in the person of Mr. Dobson.

In the new Senator, the Dominion has a representative of ability, integrity and vast business experience, all of which, we feel assured, will be henceforward devoted to the best interests of Canada, we therefore most heartily congratulate the Hon. Senator and the country on this popular and well merited appointment.

ELECTION NEWS.

The ball keeps rolling, and the friends of the Dominion Government have been piling up large majorities in favor of Government Candidates in South Ontario, East Hastings and West Huron, all of which constituencies elected Liberal members in 1891 Elections, thus largely increasing the Government majority in the House of Commons, which now reaches well up towards fifty.

The most notable of the above is the defeat of Mr. M. C. Cameron one of the leading Liberal debaters of the house, who at the general election last March was returned with a majority of 379 and boasted of an expected majority of 500 this time, but the new Secretary of State Hon. J. C. Patterson carried the constituency by a majority of about 20 votes.

On the other hand the election to fill the vacant seat of Mr. Metcalf who resigned his place in the Ontario Legislature to contest the vacant seat in the commons caused by the lamented death of Sir John Macdonald, in which he was successful only a few days since; but now, a reference in the person of Mr. Hartz, carries the seat in favor of the Mowat Government by a majority of 700—poor rule that won't work both ways.

CALL UP TO PAY FOR HIS BED

We clip the following rather amusing incident of the debate in the Ontario Legislature on Tuesday evening just between 9 and 10 o'clock, by which it will be seen that some of the rural members have not yet got accustomed to parliamentary hours:

During the progress of A. F. Wood's speech, one of his conferees, Mr. Fell, East Victoria, evidently overcome by the weight of argument, fell asleep. His nap was cut short by the applause which followed Mr. Wood's effort.

THE Local Legislature have had a lively time over the budget bringing out the debating talent of both sides of the house. The proposed amended Consolidation Bills of the Assessment and Municipal Acts are already printed and distributed, copies of which, together with other Parliamentary Documents, have reached the Echo, but too late to give any idea of the proposed changes this week.

A MINDEN BOY ABROAD.

A copy of the "Daily Progress," a newspaper published in Anacortes, Washington Territory, came under our notice a few days since, in which we saw a reference made to Mr. Geo. A. McIntosh, (eldest son of Mr. McIntosh of this village) as one of the leading business men of that rising place. Anacortes is situated on the Pacific Coast and connected with the Northern Pacific Railroad, so that it is most advantageously located as a seaport town, and we were very pleased indeed to see the name of a Minden

boy so prominently and successfully displayed amongst the energetic men of that place. Mr. McIntosh is carrying on a large Hardware and Store business and has the confidence and esteem of the people amongst whom he resides as we see his name figures as Treasurer of a large Joint Stock Company, who are erecting an expensive wharf at Anacortes, and he is also connected with other important business enterprises in his new home.

Storms in Great Britain.

Telegraphic despatches from Great Britain bring the news of storms by land and sea that have proved most disastrous in both life and property. The heaviest snow storm of the present generation is also reported, blocking rail ways, prostrating telegraph lines and seriously impeding traffic of all kinds and business generally.

Pi.

Most of our readers know that when type is thrown into confusion it is called "pi." It is quite amusing to mix the letters of a poem up "Letter-skelter" and call on the other members of the family to straighten out the tangle. For instance, Longfellow's familiar lines

"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing;
Learn to labor and to wait,"
thrown into "pie" would read like this;
"Tel su hent eb pu dan gindo,
Thiw a thear ref yan atef;
Lilts gachiveln, tills surpgrinu,
Rancel ot boral dan ot twai."

It will be found an amusing pastime for a wintry evening. A "Pi Party" can be made very amusing. The invitations contain the mystic word "pi," the menu cards are apparently in a foreign tongue, for the "staff of life" reads "daber." Slips of paper are to be distributed each containing a quotation, five minutes' time given in which to translate. Other slips containing numbers and words to correspond, are distributed and the task given is to find certain words to form a sentence, the whole to make good sense. Prizes can be given for the best answers, if desired.

The Good-Natured.

In this world, where there is so much real sorrow, and so much unnecessary grief of fret and worry; where men stumble in rough paths, and so many push them down rather than help them up; where tears are as common as smiles, and hearts ache so easily, but are poorly fed on higher joys,—how grateful ought we to be that God sends along, here and there, a natural heart-singer,—a man whose nature is large and luminous, and who, by his very carriage and spontaneous actions, calms, cheers, and helps his fellows. God bless the good-natured, for they bless everybody else!

Life Worth Living.

These, then, are the promises to him that overcometh—that he shall possess life in its most vital sense; that he shall have the knowledge of a precious secret relationship which exists between himself and God; that he shall be endowed with a new heart, pure and undefiled, and that he shall be made a pillar in God's great system. Can you imagine anything more splendid than this? O my friends, these are the things that are to come out of your life with the inflow of God. Make yourselves realize that Jesus Christ is not a strange being. He was the only true man that ever lived. Each one thinks that his battle is peculiarly hard and different from anyone's else. I dare say it is. No two life battles are alike. Each has its own peculiar hardships to be overcome. But the fight must be kept up as long as life lasts.—Die fighting.—Make men know that it is not a hopeless thing for man to live. It is a splendid thing.

A Cleansing Fluid.

A most desirable article for every household is a really good cleansing fluid. The lapels and collars of gentlemen's coats; the entire suit of a small boy, to say nothing of your own afternoon dresses, will all be the better for a weekly removal of spots and a thorough sponging. So called cleansing fluids and pastes are expensive, and often unsatisfactory. It is much better and cheaper to make your own. Shave two ounces of white Castile soap into a pint of water, and set over the fire until it has dissolved; then add two more quarts of water, two ounces of ammonia, and one ounce each of glycerine and ether. Let it cool, and cork up tightly in bottles. Then you wish it shake up and put a teacupful into six quarts of water; sponge with a piece of flannel, and rub dry with a clean piece. To clean a very dirty garment, with many grease spots, use a cupful of the fluid to a quart of water. This is a most excellent washing mixture in the proportion of one part of the fluid to twelve parts of water, for woolen and flannel dresses.

Paraffine in Diphtheria

Mr. A. Mr. Sydney Turner, Surgeon to the Gloucester County Infirmary, informs the Lancet, in reply to inquiries, that he has treated thirty cases of diphtheria (children and adults) with paraffine, and has had the satisfaction of seeing every one recover. His plan is to ask for the ordinary paraffine used in lamps, and, having scraped off the diphtheritic patch, to apply the paraffine every hour to the throat (internally) with a large camel's hair brush. As a rule, the throat gets well in from twenty four to forty-eight hours, and with improvement in the throat the paraffine is applied less frequently, but he continues its use for two or three days after the complete disappearance of the patches. He speaks definitely as to the therapeutic effects, but is unable to state what the chemical action of paraffine on the diphtheritic membrane is; probably the hydrocarbons in the liquid exert some powerful influence on the membrane.

Sudden Changes.

A cold, or exposure, many cause the poisonous acids in the blood to clog its circulation. This is rheumatism. Clark's Lightning Liniment will stop the pain at once. It should be taken both internally and externally if the attack is severe, and it affords instant relief. If the pain appears again, it should be met with the same treatment, until a cure is effected. This wonderful preparation has worked some remarkable cures among rheumatic sufferers. Where once tried, it is always used after. Sold by all druggists; price 50 cents. Clark Chemical Company, Toronto, New York.

WARNING.—All parties are hereby forbidden to negotiate or otherwise dispose of a time order, No. 48, given by Messrs. Mickle and Diamond, dated 7th January 1892, payable to John Tremble for the sum of eleven dollars and eighty-six cents, the same having been lost by the owner and payment thereof has been stopped at the office where payable.
Minden, 13th Feb'y, 1892.

JOHN TREMBLE.

ROAD NOTICE.

MUNICIPALITY OF CARDIFF.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a sitting of the municipal council for the Township of Cardiff to be held at the School House S. S. No. 3 on Saturday March 19th 1892 at the hour of 10 a.m. The council will pass a by-law to establish a branch of the South Pawdush Lake Road, said branch to commence at the North West corner of Lot 30 in the 9th concession and extend east across Lots 30, 31 and 32 in the 9th or 10th concessions to the boundary of the Township. Parties interested will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
Deer Lake, February 9th 1892.

ALFRED W. WILLIS, TR. CLERK.

Cards,

Bill-heads,

Envelopes,

Statements,

Letter-heads,

Funeral Notices,

Printed Neat-

ly & Cheap-

ly at the of-

fice of the

ECHO.

Great Reduction Sales

—AT—

**E. HOLLEFREUND'S
CHEAP STORE**

For the Next 3 or 4 Weeks.

LADIES' HATS at

\$1.50, Sold for	-	\$1.00
1.75, "	-	1.25
1.85, "	-	1.35
2.75, "	-	2.10
2.65, "	-	2.00
2.20, "	-	1.70

And good sailor hats for all seasons \$1.00, sold for 60 cents.

And Ladies' Coats, Gent's Overcoats and Suits, and Hat Trimmings sold at the same rates.

A Lot of Good Hand Sleighs Cheap.

TEAS

at 13c., 20c., 24c., 30c., 35c., 40c. & 48c. a lb.

SUGAR

at 17, 20, 22, and 25 lbs. for \$1.00.

Lindsay Flour \$2.35 and \$2.45.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
Don't miss this chance for bargains

MID-WINTER SALE

—OF—

Readymade Clothing, Dry Goods AND FURS

Call on us for **SILKS and DRESS
GOODS.**

Buy your **FUR COATS, CAPS &
ROBES** during our Mid-winter Sale.
Inspect our Ready-made Clothing.

Buy of us—we are selling Cheap.

E. E. W. MCGAFFEY,

Lindsay's Leader of Low Cash Prices

DRY GOODS HOUSE.

Noice's Store

—FOR—

B A R G A I N S .

A large Stock of ready made CLOTHING, at greatly
REDUCED PRICES.

Boots and Shoes,

Always the Best and the Cheapest.

Groceries,

New and Fresh, and a Large and Varied Stock
Always on hand.

Flour,

Always bought by the Car, and lowest prices secured.

Cash paid for Oats, Peas and Pork.

E. NOICE

DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO CO.

THE WORLD-RENOVED PRODUCTIONS OF THIS COMPANY, WHICH have honorably achieved fame in competition with the best instruments of other makers the world over, still stand in the

FRONT RANK

In Elegant and Chaste Design of Case,
Beauty of Finish,

Solidity of Construction, and
Thoroughness of Workmanship.

Every Piano and Organ Warranted for Five Years.

Each Instrument has our Patented Mouse-Proof Attachment.
Inspection of the Dominion Pianos and Organs cordially invited. Descriptive Catalogues supplied upon application.

**DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO Co.,
Bowmanville, Ont.**

MINDEN ECHO

26 / 2 / 1892

Notice 21019

Carda
Bill heads

MINDEN ECHO

26 / 2 / 1892

994.30
* * *

THE RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. A reliable remedy for Biliousness, Clotches on the Face, Bright's Disease, Catarrh, Colic, Constipation, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Liver Trouble, Diabetes, Disordered Stomach, Dizziness, Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Eczema, Flatulence, Female Complaints, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Hives, Jaundice, Kidney Complaints, Liver Troubles, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples on the Face, Scald Head, Scrofula, Diseases, Sour Stomach, Torpid Liver, Ulcers, other symptom or dis-impure blood or a failure in the proper performance of their functions by the stomach, liver and intestines. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking one tabule after each meal. A continued use of the Ripans Tabules is the surest cure for obstinate constipation. They contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate. 1 gross \$3, 1/2 gross \$1.25, 1/4 gross 75c, 1-24 gross 15 cents. Sent by mail postage paid. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, New York.



Provisional County of Haliburton.

TREASURER'S Sale of Lands. FOR TAXES.

PROVISIONAL COUNTY
—OF—
HALIBURTON
—To Wit—

BY Virtue of a warrant issued by the Warden of the Provisional County of Haliburton, and authenticated by the seal of the said Provisional County bearing date the twelfth day of December, 1891, and to me directed for collection of the arrears of taxes due for three years or over upon the lands hereinafter mentioned and described, being in the Provisional County of Haliburton. These are therefore to give notice that unless the said taxes, together with all the lawful costs and charges be sooner paid, I shall on Tuesday, twenty-second day of March, 1892, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Town Hall, Minden, in the said Provisional County, proceed to sell by public auction the said lands, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to discharge such arrears, and costs and charges incurred.

Description.	Lot.	Con.	Acres.	Taxes.	Costs.	Total.	Remarks.
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Township of Stanhope.

33	A	100	\$ 8 57	\$1 81	\$10 38	Unpatented
29	1	96	33 93	2 45	36 38	Patented
28	3	101	29 81	2 35	32 16	Unpatented.
31	6	100	31 42	2 39	33 81	Patented
24	7	100	34 29	2 46	37 75	Unpatented.

Township of Sherborne.

5	A	68	16 67	2 02	18 69	Unpatented.
6	A	80	17 83	2 05	19 88	Unpatented.
28	11	100	29 04	2 33	31 37	Unpatented.
29	11	101	29 04	2 33	31 37	Unpatented.
North East Part	22	12	5	8 02	1 80	Patented
North Part	23	12	12	9 32	1 83	Patented

Township of Anson.

25	A	100	21 17	2 13	23 30	Patented
29	A	100	21 17	2 13	23 30	Patented
11	2	39	16 11	2 00	18 11	Unpatented.
8	3	99	35 85	2 50	38 35	Patented
9	6	100	19 25	2 08	21 33	Unpatented.
5	7	100	18 51	2 06	20 56	Unpatented.

Township of Hindon.

4	A	82	20 94	2 12	23 06	Patented
11	4	100	14 55	1 96	16 51	Unpatented.
12	4	100	14 55	1 96	16 51	Unpatented.

Township of Dysart.

24	5	102	17 39	2 03	19 42	Patented
22	7	95	57 32	3 03	60 35	Patented
23	7	50	22 67	2 17	24 84	Patented
9	11	100	57 96	3 05	61 01	Patented

Village of Haliburton.

Block 10	4	[24]	14 97	1 97	16 94	Patented
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Township of Glamorgan.

North Part	1	1	158	18 94	2 07	21 01	Patented
South Part	7	1	113	51 85	2 90	54 75	Patented
	20	4	52	22 20	2 15	24 35	Patented
	31	6	100	34 15	2 45	36 60	Patented
	26	9	50	4 62	1 72	5 34	Unpatented
	25	11	95	37 09	2 53	39 62	Patented
	29	11	100	8 05	1 80	9 85	Unpatented
	30	11	99	7 93	1 80	9 73	Unpatented
	12	14	100	33 78	2 44	36 22	Unpatented.
South Part	3	15	136	40 70	2 62	43 32	Unpatented.
	8	15	133	13 10	1 99	15 09	Unpatented.
	10	15	138	43 06	2 68	45 74	Unpatented.

Township of Minden.

4	9	100	25 86	2 26	28 12	Unpatented.
24	9	100	39 44	2 59	42 03	Patented
2	10	100	23 15	2 18	25 33	Unpatented.
3	11	100	23 15	2 18	25 33	Unpatented.
24	13	100	29 57	2 34	31 91	Unpatented.
31	13	100	29 17	2 33	31 50	Unpatented.

Township of Cardiff.

28	1	100	15 01	1 98	16 99	Unpatented.
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Township of Lutterworth.

7	1	75	34 95	2 48	37 43	Patented
8	1	46	26 94	2 27	29 21	Patented
9	1	66	30 58	2 36	32 94	Patented
20	12	99	33 54	2 44	35 98	Patented
19	13	100	20 37	2 11	22 48	Patented
20	A	120	31 55	2 39	33 94	Patented
Island D. Gull Lake		7	14 61	1 97	16 58	Patented

Township of Snowdon.

North Part	7	1	110	40 93	2 62	43 55	Patented
	8	1	110	40 93	2 62	43 55	Patented
	19	1	65	24 24	2 21	26 45	Patented
	18	3	100	27 45	2 29	29 74	Patented
	24	3	100	34 22	2 46	36 68	Patented
	25	4	100	35 55	2 49	38 04	Patented
	27	4	100	39 95	2 60	42 55	Patented
	21	12	100	30 20	2 38	32 58	Patented
	29	12	100	16 41	2 01	18 42	Unpatented

M. BROWN, COUNTY TREASURER.

County Treasurer's Office, Minden, Dec. 12th, 1891.

The above list was first published in THE MINDEN ECHO, on the 18th day of Dec., 1891.

"Bish" on Birds.
"Bish" says that "birds having long legs have to have a long neck."
"How's that, Bish?"
"Why, you see, if they didn't have a long neck, they couldn't drink without sitting down."
"Well, Bish, some birds have long necks and short legs. How is that?"
"You'll find these things are all calculated out. These birds having long necks have use for them. You are thinking about the swan. Well, he likes a bit now and then from the bottom of the water, and his long neck is to enable him to satisfy this taste; besides, long necked birds feed on food of a poor quality, so that to get any enjoyment out of eating, they have to have a long neck to enable them to taste it long enough to make it enjoyable."
"How about snakes?"
"Snakes! Well, some of them haven't a very long neck, to be sure, but they have what amounts to the same thing—a long bill—and they are rigged so that they can tip up to make up for the rest. Now," said Bish, full of the long neck idea, "the ostrich has the longest legs of any bird I know. Look at his neck! It easily reaches to the ground. Doesn't this prove my position? And his legs are strong enough to hold up an elephant! Speaking of the elephant," continued Bish, "he isn't a long necked bird, I mean animal. He hasn't any neck at all, and he is so heavy that he can't sit down every time he wants a drink or a mouthful of hay. See how these things are calculated out for him. Could anything be handier than his trunk?"
"How about snakes, Bish?"
"All neck! They can reach anywhere for food or drink. Returning to birds," said Bish, "did it ever occur to you that birds that roost can't fall over backward?"
"No, indeed. How do you explain that?"
"Well, you see, their claws reach around the perch, so that when they begin to lean over backward, their claws tighten like a pair of pipe tongs. I tell you," said Bish, "these things are all calculated out."

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no milder take about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflam. and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Croup and Its Causes.

Most practitioners of medicine make three varieties of croup—spasmodic, membranous and diphtheritic. Many claim that the membranous and diphtheritic are one and the same, but I do not. The one most frequently met with is the spasmodic variety. It is also the form which gives parents great anxiety about their children and yet is the simplest of all and devoid of danger. It occurs generally in the night after a child has been exposed to a cold chilly atmosphere or has been playing in the snow during the day, wetting his feet, etc., and the first thing noticed will be a barking croupy cough, difficult respiration and wheezing. The child will grasp the throat and is really in distress. In such a case the first thing to do is to wring out about six inches of the end of a small towel in cold water as dry as possible, place the wet portion on the front of the throat and wrap the remainder or dry portion around the neck and over the wet part. Pin on and let it remain during the night. This is generally all that is necessary to cure spasmodic croup or false croup. But to hasten the relief add one or two drops of acetonite tincture to half a glass of water and give a teaspoonful every 10 minutes until relieved (which generally takes place after several doses of the medicine) and then a teaspoonful every one or two hours for the next 24. True croup or membranous croup comes on much more insidiously. A child will have a croupy cough, not bad for several days. The mother notices it, but thinks nothing strange of it, thinking it a catarrhal cold, which it really is at this stage, but it persists in spite of onion syrup or syrup of ipecac, and perhaps the child really has some dyspnoea and a severe barking cough once or twice in the night. Next day the same croupy loose cough and in the night it becomes more harsh again and again is better the next day, etc. This continues for several days when the respiration becomes more frequent and there is more difficulty in breathing and a doctor is called in to find that a membrane has already formed and perhaps in a few hours he must introduce a tube in the throat to allow respiration to go on while he is trying to clear the larynx or the membrane by inhalation of medicated steam, etc. These are very dangerous cases and no case of croupy-cough should be allowed to continue over 24 or 36 hours are you call your physician who in season may prevent further trouble with the acetonite as before directed, reinforced by bichromate of potash one-half a grain to half a glass of water and the two remedies given in teaspoonful doses every hour alternately. Many of the cases can be cured easily, few cases after the exudation has taken place without tracheotomy and a large per cent die even after the most skillful treatment. Diphtheritic croup comes on with an attack of diphtheria and is the most dangerous of all known diseases. Few cases ever recover and none if the croup appears early in the course

of the disease. Children who are predisposed to croup should be allowed to run in the open air a great deal, but guard against wet feet and be sure that their feet are warm on going to bed. Don't make house plants of them or they will have the croup upon looking out of doors, but accustom them to the open air.

Many Ladies

have written that Clark's Catarrh Cure has relieved them, restoring perfectly in every sense. Through gratitude they have consented that their names be published. Yet the Clark Chemical Company will not use this means to advertise their remedy. They will not parade the sufferings of any one, or invade the sacred privacy of any home. Any sufferer from catarrh will recommend Clark's Catarrh Cure, and that good word is worth more than the published certificate. Clark Chemical Company, Toronto, New York.

"Your husband," said the caller sympathizingly, "was a man of excellent qualities." "Yes," sighed the widow. "He was a good man. Everybody says so. I wasn't much acquainted with him myself. He belonged to six lodges."

Tourist: Well, Pat, your eyes must be in rather bad shape if you can't see that cottage on yonder mountain top. Pat: Niver fear, sor! 'Tis not the fault of me eyes at all, but the mountain's the layst bit too high to accommodate 'em.

Said an Alabama mother: "Never would I call a son of mine 'Alias' if I had a hundred to name. Men by that name is allus cuttin' up capers. Here's Alias Thompson, Alias Williams, Alias the Night Hawk—all been took up for stealin'."

The crowd was sitting expectantly beneath the canvas and the animals were just coming in, when the leading camel stopped at the entrance and whispered to her neighbour; Is my bustle on straight? All right was the reply, and the show went on.

"And so you are married, Bridget?" "Yes mum." "What does your husband do?" "An' shure, mum, he is a railroad director." "A railroad director! That's a very important position. Are you quite sure it is that?" "An' faith an' doesn't he stand all day at the railroad directing people to the cars!"

A Cold in the Head

Is the beginning of catarrh, and catarrh often lays the foundation for consumption. The last disease may be avoided by curing the first two, either of which yields at once to Clark's Catarrh Cure, price 60 cents. It clears the head, restores the sense of smell, and drives away that dull headache which all experience who have Catarrh in any form. One package of Clark's Catarrh Cure will work wonders. If the druggist has not got it, send price direct to Clark's Chemical Company, Toronto or New York, and the package will be sent by return mail.

CHICKEN PATE.—Line your pate pans with pastry, and bake. Mince your chicken and dressing with one or two hard boiled eggs, if you have them. Add your gravy or chicken jelly, season with butter, salt and pepper, and let all heat together. Fill the crusts with this preparation, and serve at once.

BONED CHICKEN.—Boil a young fowl until tender; remove the meat from the bones, chop fine and season with pepper, salt and butter, and pour over it the liquor that the chicken was cooked in, which should be boiled down to a jelly; put it in a basin and press down with a weight until it is cold; keep in a cool place. Slice with a very sharp knife.

NOTICE.

THE underigned forbids anyone to buy any dry or green pine logs marked with red dye and some hacked at the ends, and lying on Mountain Lake shore, as the same is my property, having come off Lot 18, Con. A, Township of Minden.

WILLIAM BURKE.

Good Hemlock Bush Lot for Sale

Two Miles East of Miner's Bay, Lot 11, Con. 5, Township Lutterworth, the property of

FENTON BAKE.

There is a small house, and about ten or twelve acres cleared on this lot, which will be sold on easy terms of payment. Apply to Mr. George Barry at the Sluman House, Minden.

Subscribe for the Echo; only \$1.00 per year.

THE PHOENIX Drug Store.

A large and well assorted stock of Wall Paper just received.

F. R. CURRY

BEATTY'S Pianos

IN USE EVERYWHERE
Write for Catalogue.
DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey.

Team For Sale

A SPAN of 5 year old horses, a good heavy team, sound and gentle in harness, fit for lumbering or any other work, being good roadsters, will be sold cheap for cash, or would take a pair of colts rising 2 years old in part payment. This is a good chance for any person wanting a really good team.

Apply to GEORGE SMITH, 14 tf Scotch Line, Anson.

PUMPS.

I beg leave to say that I have started the manufacture of Pumps with turned heads and Pipe. Timber all steamed, thus taking the sap out and preventing it from spoiling the taste of the water. I make a hardwood, or galvanized steel lined cylinder, according to your wish and attend to the repairing all makes of pumps.

Terms moderate Give me a call.

J. H. DAVID,
Ingoldsby.

TAILORING!

—IT WILL—

PAY YOU
TO GIVE ME A CALL

ERE YOU ORDER YOUR
Fall & Winter Suits

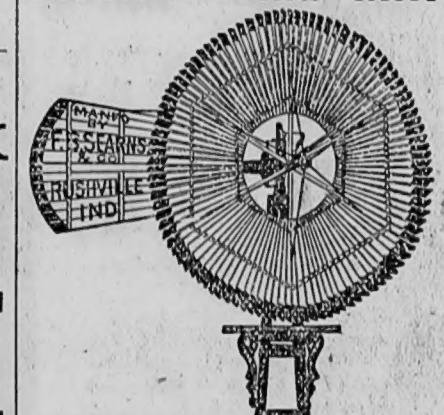
G. ROWLISON,
KINMOUNT.

Improved Yorkshire Boar.
FOR SERVICE

This is the breed of hog which dressing from six to eight hundred pounds is put on the market by English farmers. Terms: \$2.00; if paid at time of service \$1.00. Thoroughbred.

H. W. BROOKS,
Mountain Lake.

THE
Stearns Wind Mill



The Only Flexible Wheel Wind Mill
MANUFACTURED

Can graduate the speed of wheel as low as 13 strokes per minute in strong winds. We use only 19 different pieces in the entire construction of the iron work. Our mill cannot be equalled for simplicity, power and self-governing principles.

We Manufacture
Tanks, Pumps and Wind Mill
SUPPLES

Of every description. Reliable agents wanted in unoccupied territory. ADDRESS
F. B. STEARNS & CO.,
Rushville, Ind., U. S. A.
Send for Catalogue.

MINDEN ECHO
26/2/1892

PAY YOU

NOTICE

Township of Inverness

MINDEN ECHO
26/2/1892

994.30

THE BILL-OF-FARE.

Mr. Mowat's Legislation for the Session Foreshadowed in the

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

The Benefit Societies to Receive Some Consideration.

Forest Reservation and Provincial Park at Nipissing—Forest Fires Decreasing—Last Session in the Old Buildings—Fish and Game Commission.

As it had been announced that this was to be the last session in the old building on Front street quite a large crowd attended. It is now 56 years since the first Parliament was held in the west wing of the building. Sir John Colborne opened the session there in 1836, and as this was to be the last session in the legislative pile some historical interest was attached to the event. Many changes have taken place since then. The building is unchanged except that it is more dilapidated and weather-beaten. The form of government has been replaced by another, and the generation that represented all that was wise and socially brilliant on that occasion has passed away.

Among the many spectators present was Mrs. J. M. Gibson.

Mr. Speaker took the chair shortly before 3 o'clock, and read the writ calling for elections to take the place of the ex-members, Messrs. Metcalfe and Dunlop.

Mr. Speaker then left the chair.

Outside was "O" Company, of Toronto, in command of Capt. Macdougall and Lieut. Laurie. When the carriage containing Chief Justice Hagarty reached the building, "O" Company band struck up the National Anthem and "O" Company gave the general salute. Chief Justice Hagarty, acting as Lieutenant-Governor, entered the room promptly at 3 o'clock. He was followed by Commander Law, R. N., Mr. Verner Harcourt, Lieut.-Col. Gray, Brigade-Major, Lieut.-Col. Hamilton, Capt. H. Mowat. The Administrator took his seat and asked the members to be seated.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

In consequence of the illness of the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Alexander Campbell, His Excellency the Governor-General in Council has been pleased to appoint me Administrator for the purpose of declaring to you the causes of holding this session of the Legislative Assembly, the first in the second century of the Parliamentary history of our Province.

The lamented death, a few weeks ago, of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale caused profound sorrow throughout the British Empire. On behalf of the people of Ontario the Lieutenant-Governor communicated by cable their deep sympathy with Her Majesty and their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in their great affliction. His Royal Highness was pleased to acknowledge the message very graciously.

I am pleased to be able to congratulate you on the bountiful harvest of the past year. The demand for the publications of the Department of Agriculture and for the enlargement of the scope of the Bureau of Industries evinces a growing desire for fuller information with respect to all matters affecting the interests of the husbandman. The large attendance at Farmers' Institutes and at meetings of other associations connected with agriculture and the practical character of the work which is now being done are further signs of agricultural progress. The work of instruction carried on during the past year by the Dairywomen's Association and by means of the travelling dairy was very satisfactory. The demands for the travelling dairy were far greater than could be met.

Notwithstanding the decreased output of timber and saw logs last winter, the revenue from woods and forests for the year 1891 was in excess of the estimate. The receipts on account of crown lands sales were also larger than anticipated.

Owing to the exceptional drought in the spring and early part of the summer of last year, forest fires were unusually numerous and extensive. By means of the system of fire ranging adopted some years ago, these fires were in some instances entirely extinguished at an early stage, and in others confined to limited areas. The prompt information conveyed to the Crown Lands Department through this service greatly facilitated the work of the department in dealing with the injured timber, and about one hundred million feet of pine in unlicensed territory through which fires had passed, were during the latter part of the year disposed of at good prices.

A commission has been appointed to report upon the desirability of establishing a forest reservation and park in part of the Nipissing District, south of the River Mattawa, and upon the methods and expense of maintaining and managing the same.

The depression of the mining industries of Great Britain and the United States from the failure of several large mining companies, during the last year, had an injurious effect upon existing and projected enterprises in Ontario also. A steady demand has, nevertheless, been kept up for our mineral lands, the leasing provisions in the mining act being regarded with special favor. A bill to consolidate and amend the mining laws will be laid before you.

I am pleased to be able to state that the new Parliament buildings are so near completion that the departmental offices will be removed thereto during the summer, and that the next session of the Legislature will probably be held in the new buildings.

I am glad to inform you also that the Provincial University buildings, so seriously damaged by fire two years ago, will be fully restored within the next few months. The improved interior arrangements and the erection of a library apart from the main building will add greatly to the efficiency of the work of the university. I am pleased also to perceive the progress made with the building for Victoria University, now federated with the Provincial institution.

The completion of the new buildings erected for the use of Upper Canada College marks an epoch in the history of one of the oldest educational institutions of the Pro-

vince. So great has been the demand for admission to the college that the increased accommodation is still inadequate to meet the public wants. A full report by the trustees of the college will be submitted.

Bills have been prepared and will be laid before you immediately, consolidating the municipal law, the assessment laws, and the election laws, respectively, as these now stand. Bills amending these laws will also be submitted for your consideration, with the view of such amendments as you approve of being introduced into the consolidated acts before the passing thereof.

A bill will be submitted to extend some of the provisions of the laws heretofore made in respect of insurance, to certain classes of insurance not included in the present enactments. Also a measure to correct the evils which have arisen from the difficulty under existing laws of distinguishing licensed insurance companies and legitimate and bona fide benefit societies from organizations which are unauthorized and illusory.

The report of the Commission on the Fish and Game of the Province will be laid before you, and if possible, measures will be submitted during the session having in view the more effective protection of these important sources of food supply.

Amongst other bills which are in preparation is a bill for the assessment of collateral or remote inheritances in certain cases. A bill adopting in substance the recent modifications by the British Parliament of the laws relating to mortmain, and a measure respecting the emoluments of certain of the county officers, who are paid by fees.

The public accounts for the past year will be laid before you at an early date. You will be pleased to learn that the expenditure has been kept within the appropriation, and that the revenue has exceeded the amount anticipated.

The estimates for the current year will be presented for your approval. They will be found to be framed with due regard to economy and to the necessities of the public service.

After Chief Justice Hagarty had retired an interval followed, during which the House was cleared.

Mr. Speaker resumed the chair and read a copy of the Lieutenant-Governor's address. Mr. Speaker announced that he had received a certificate of the election of Mr. Kirkwood, M. P. for East Wellington.

Mr. Mowat and Mr. Dryden retired, and then entered supporting Mr. Kirkwood. Mr. Mowat repeated the introducing formula, and Mr. Kirkwood took his seat.

Mr. Mowat moved that the Speech from the Throne be taken into consideration on Monday. He said that when the debate began on Friday there was very little to be done on the Monday following, and he agreed with the hon. gentleman opposite that the reply should be postponed, and so introduced the motion. He added that he expected the Public Accounts would be laid on the table on the day following the conclusion of the debate on the address, and that the financial statement would be given the day following that.

The motion was passed. Mr. Mowat then moved, and Mr. Hardy seconded, that the following select standing committees be appointed: 1st, on Privileges and Elections; 2nd, on Railways; 3rd, on Miscellaneous and Private Bills; 4th, on Standing Orders; 5th, on Public Accounts; 6th, on Printing; 7th, on Municipal Law; and that the said committees shall be severally empowered to examine and enquire into all such matters and things as shall be referred to them by this House, and to report from time to time their observations and opinions thereon, with power to send for persons, papers and records.

The motion was carried. Mr. Whitney—From the Municipal Council of Chesherville, praying that power be given to municipalities to relieve from taxation all personal property.

Dr. Willoughby—Re the Narrows bridge. Mr. E. F. Clarke—From the Journeymen Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters' Association of Toronto, praying for the abolition of the property qualification for holding municipal office; also praying for an amendment to the Municipal Act which will give power to municipalities to decide as to the incidence of taxation for municipal purposes; also praying for the insertion of a clause in the specifications for all public works providing that the successful tenderer shall pay the rate of wages prevailing in such trade, and calling upon the municipality in which the proposed work is to be performed to enforce the law under penalty of forfeiture of his contract; also praying for the abolition of the contract system in the construction of public works; also for an amendment to the Municipal Act that shall permit the entire electorate to vote on money by-laws.

Mr. Cleland—From the County Council of Grey, re the union of Public and High School boards.

Mr. H. E. Clarke—From District Assembly 125, Knights of Labor, asking for the abolition of the contract system on public works.

Mr. E. F. Clarke—From the local Brotherhood of Brassworkers, praying that similar privileges may be given to the councils of municipalities in Ontario as are enjoyed by the municipalities in British Columbia with respect to the levying of taxation for municipal purposes; also from the Cabinet and Piano-makers' Association on the same subject.

Mr. Campbell (Algoma)—From the townships of Wilberforce and North Algoma, praying that the privileges of taxation enjoyed by the British Columbia municipalities be extended to those of Ontario; also from the inhabitants of the township of Hallman, praying that a colonization road be opened from Massie to Webbwood along the track of the C. P. R.; also from the residents of the townships of Johnson and Coffin, asking for a grant for a colonization road.

Mr. Hardy said that these petitions were out of order, as they asked for money grants.

Mr. Gibson (Huron)—From the ratepayers of U. S. S. No. 1, Turnbury, praying for an amendment to the school law to extend the limit for third-class certificates to five years.

Mr. Harcourt—From the village of Niagara Falls, praying that an Act may pass authorizing the village to amend the compiled plan now on record by the filing of a new plan of the village.

Mr. Ferguson—From the Chatham Waterworks Company, praying that an Act may pass to enable the company to borrow money.

Mr. Tait—From Mr. Frank Turner and

others, of Toronto, praying that an Act may pass to incorporate the People's Life Insurance Co.

Dr. Gilmour—From the Toronto Electric Railway & Light Company (Limited), asking that the powers given to railway companies under the Railway Act to expropriate lands in the city of Toronto and the county of York belonging to persons or municipalities be extended to the said company.

Mr. Gibson (Huron)—From the electors of the township of Turnberry, praying for the reduction in the number of county councillors to about one-third their present number, to abolish grand juries, and take proper steps to have the Act of Confederation amended so as to reduce the number of representatives to the different Parliaments to one-third the present number, and to have the Senate abolished.

Mr. Whitney—Bill to amend the Ontario Election Act.

Mr. Balfour—Bill to amend the Municipal Act.

Mr. Meredith said that before the House adjourned for the day he would like to ask the Provincial Secretary what steps had been taken to provide a number of returns which had been asked for at the last session. He wished particularly to refer to the return with reference to the working of the Liquor License Act.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) said that a number of returns had been prepared and would be laid on the table at an early date.

The House adjourned at 3.34 p. m.

The Attorney-General—On Tuesday next select committee to strike the standing committees ordered by this House.

The Attorney-General—On Tuesday next select committee to assist Mr. Speaker in the care of the library.

Mr. Wood (Brant)—On Monday next—Bill to repeal the bonus clauses of the Municipal Law.

The Attorney-General—On Monday next—Select committee to assist the Speaker in the care of the library.

Mr. Hardy—On Tuesday next—Bill to consolidate the Municipal Act.

Mr. Hardy—On Tuesday next—Bill to consolidate the Assessment Act.

Mr. Hardy—On Tuesday next—To amend the Land Surveyors' Act and to incorporate land surveyors.

Mr. Hardy—On Tuesday next—Bill to amend and consolidate the laws respecting mining.

Mr. Gibson—On Tuesday next—Bill to amend the laws relating to insurance.

Mr. Gibson—On Tuesday next—Bill to amend the Act respecting Insurance Corporations.

Mr. Gibson—On Tuesday next—Bill to amend and consolidate the Acts relating to game and fur-bearing animals.

Mr. Hardy—On Tuesday next—Bill to amend the Fisheries Act.

Mr. Harcourt—On Tuesday next—Bill to make provision for the assessment of collateral or remote inheritances in certain cases.

NOTES.

Hon. C. F. Fraser, Commissioner of Public Works, was the only absent member of the Cabinet to-day. He is sojourning at Clearhead Springs, near the base of Pike's Peak, 75 miles from Denver. He will not be back in time to participate in the budget debate, but is expected to be at the close of the session. The duties of the Public Works Department will be attended to in the House by Hon. Richard Harcourt.

Competition.

In order to ascertain the views of chemists throughout Great Britain as to which of the remedies for outward application had the largest sale and greatest popularity, "The Chemist and Druggist" instituted a post card competition, each dealer to name on a post card the preparation which had the largest sale and was the most popular with customers, and the publisher received 635 of these cards, with the following results:

St. Jacobs Oil.....	384
Elliman's Embrocation.....	172
Holloway's Ointment.....	32
Alcock's Plasters.....	19
Bow's Liniment.....	7
Painkiller.....	7
Vaseline.....	4
Cuticura.....	2
Scattering.....	8
Total.....	635

Wooden Legs in Great Britain.

London Tit-bits says: "It has been estimated by a dealer in artificial limbs that 300,000 persons in Great Britain, having lost one or both legs, wear wooden substitutes. At one time cork was largely used for this purpose, but at the present day no good maker uses cork at all. Willow-wood is the basis of all well-made artificial limbs, and as its strength and toughness enable the legs to be made hollow, they are in reality a good deal lighter than the old cork ones. The chief difficulty that manufacturers experience is to obtain sufficient supplies of really good willow wood. One of the leading makers draws almost the whole of his supply from the trees that grow near the River Kennet, which runs between Reading and Devizes. English artificial limbs are absolutely the best in the world, and the main reason for this lies in the superiority of English willow wood over any other."

The Romans say that when Cardinals die it is always by three, which superstition the deaths of Cardinals Manning, Simeoni and Agostini, within a few hours of each other, seems to strengthen.

THEN YOU MAY KNOW.

When down your back you feel cold chills That seem to call for quinine pills; When headache rages at your brain And in your shoulder throbs a pain, A rapid rattling at your ears And both your eyes filled up with tears; When life seems hollow, flat and stale, And you feel cross and sick and pale; When you don't really seem to care Whether the weather's foul or fair— When you this cup of anguish sip, Then you may know you have the grip!

The death of Walter B. Earle, of Yonkers, in a fit of insanity, followed by the death of Jimmy Fair, son of the California millionaire, after undergoing the gold treatment for drunkenness, has attracted considerable attention, and it is understood that the State Board of Health will be asked to make an investigation into Keeley's mode of treatment.

An Ohio newspaper reporter has started to walk around the world, probably because he didn't like to step over it.

THIRTY YEARS.



Johnston, N. B., March 11, 1889.

"I was troubled for thirty years with pains in my side, which increased and became very bad. I used

ST. JACOBS OIL

and it completely cured. I give it all praise."

MRS. WM. RYDER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

THE MAN'S WAY.

A man will say:—"I'm going out To luncheon," and how very queer He settles down to dine upon A sandwich and a glass of beer!

THE WOMAN'S WAY.

A woman says:—"A bite of lunch I'll have," and then she orders up Oysters and salad, soup and roast, Ice cream and cake and claret cup.

—The Earl of Dudley's life is insured for \$6,000,000.

—There are 11,500,000 voters in the United States.

—A New York woman boasts of having a \$200 prayer-book.

—There are 9 per cent. more men in Greece than women.

—Money lost can be recovered, but an hour lost is gone forever.

—Nothing keeps a stingy man from stealing but the risk of the thing.

—Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer, of Boston, is writing a life of Spurgeon.

—W. W. Astor pays \$25,000 a year rent for a town house in London.

—The net indebtedness of the world in 1890 aggregated \$26,917,096,000.

—It may have been observed that coasting as an amusement has its drawbacks.

—A hive of 5,000 bees will produce about fifty pounds of honey annually.

—Lady Londonderry spends one day out of every ten in bed for beauty's sake.

—Edinburgh ladies are collecting money to erect a statue to Mary Queen of Scots.

—Streams become full because their heads get swollen, but man reverses the order.

—A professional shoe handler examines the soles. The novice scrutinizes the uppers.

—The actress' great struggle is to reconcile her advertised youthfulness with the experienced perfection of her art.

—When the daughter of a political boss in Brooklyn was married the other day the wedding presents filled twelve big vans.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Prof. Blackie's Confession of Faith.

Prof. Blackie writes to the Edinburgh Scotsman: "I perceive that the spokesmen of the churches have been stirred to a churchy strife by the Duke of Argyll's most wise and instructive address the other night in defence of the common Protestant Presbyterian form of church government, to which Episcopacy, since the days of Luther, forms a notable and fashionable exception. I was bred a theologian before I became a professor, and so the public may excuse me for giving fourteen lines of my Confession of Faith on the matter:

HIGH CHURCH OR LOW?

Credo and confessions! High Church or Low? I cannot say; but you would vastly please us if with some pointed Scripture you could show To which of these belonged the Saviour Jesus.

I think to all or none; not curious creeds Or ordered forms of churchly rule he taught, But soul of love that blossomed into deeds With human good and human blessing fraught.

On me no Priest, nor Presbyter, nor Pope, Bishop or Dean may stamp a party name; But Jesus, with His largely-human scope, The service of my human life may claim. Let pious priests do battle about creeds, The Church is mine that does most Christ-like deeds.

The Rat Portage Fire Brigade has resigned in a body because it has not been appreciated by the citizens.

"August Flower"

What is It For?

It is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

How Jewish Meat is Killed.

(From "The Jews in New York," in February "Century.")

One of the latest abattoirs in the city, covering an ample block, owned and operated by men of Jewish race and faith, is remarkable for its smooth and effective working and admirable distribution of parts. An average of eight hundred cattle, between three and five years old, pass through it in each of the business days of the year. Arriving from the west at the river front, they ascend one by one to the fateful enclosure, where an adept employee fastens a chain around the hind leg of each. Hoisted by machinery, the bovine falls gently upon one shoulder, and in most instances without a cry. Occasionally, however, some brute, maddened by sight and smell of blood, breaks out into the slaughter-house, and creates disturbance that is speedily quelled by its own despatch. Submissive companions, with neck twisted to expose the throat, quickly feel the shochet's long and shining knife. The shochet himself is a stalwart fellow, cool and wary, withal, who rarely makes a useless motion. He is a religious man and of good moral character, as his license from Rabbi Jacob Joseph, chief of certain orthodox congregations in the metropolis, attests. The life-stream in torrents follows the movement of his blade. This is "shechita," the killing. It insures complete effusion of blood, in which may be germs of disease that otherwise might find entrance into human bodies. Next follows "bedigah," the examination of instrument and victim. If a nick appear on the keen edge of the knife, that by extremists is held to imply unnecessary suffering, injurious chemical change and consequent unfitness of the carcass for market. If there be none, lungs, liver and heart, the entire body, indeed, are minutely inspected.

The Best in the World

The oil of the Norwegian Cod Liver is nature's grand restorative, and is only found in its entirety and purity in Miller's Emulsion. It is the most palatable and wholesome preparation of Cod Liver Oil in the world, and is now being taken by invalids, particularly those afflicted with consumption, with the most astonishing success. It is the greatest blood and flesh maker in existence, and is a life savor to consumptives. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1.00, at all drug stores.

It Was One of Them.

Philadelphia Record: Within the past week four ocean steamships have been reported as having gone ashore. In neither case, fortunately, was there any loss of life, although such danger was imminent. It surely cannot be possible that these disasters were all unavoidable. "I know every rock on this coast," said the pilot of a ship; and just then, as the vessel bumped, he added, "and that's one of them." The faculty of hind-sight seems to be developing rapidly among navigators.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A great many people don't know what they want in this world until they see it advertised; other people know what they want, but don't know where to get it. Advertising tells them. My wife is perfectly contented with her outfit until she takes up an evening paper and finds that Lord & Taylor have a fine line of silks on the bargain counter. Immediately she needs a new garment, and my bank account goes down accordingly.—George W. La Rue.

D. C. N. L. 8 92

TICK AND VERMIN DESTROYER

THE PROPRIETORS HAVE PURCHASED the formula at great expense, and are now prepared to supply the trade with the genuine article and at greatly reduced prices.

It effectually destroys Ticks, Lice, Worms or Grub, to which sheep, horses and cattle are subject, and enables the animal to thrive. The proprietors will guarantee perfect success when used according to directions, as will be found on each box.

It prevents scurf and scab, and renders the wool bright and clear.

Put up in tin boxes; price 30 cents each. One box is sufficient for twenty ordinary sized sheep. It only requires to be tried to prove itself. Sold by all druggists, G. C. BRIGGS & SONS, Wholesale Agents, Hamilton, Ont.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS.

A specific monthly medicine for ladies to restore and regulate the menstrual producing free, healthy and painless discharges. No aches or pains on approach. Now used by over 30,000 ladies. Once used, will use again. Invigorates these organs. Buy of your druggist only those with our signature across face of label. Avoid substitutes. Sealed cartons mailed to stamp, \$1.00 per box. Address, EUREKA CHEMICAL COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

11 THRILLING Detective Stories, 15 Cent complete love stories and 100 Popular Songs 10c. BARNARD BROS., 501 Adelaide street west, Toronto, Ont.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADEROLLERS Beware of Imitations. NOTICE: Autograph of the GENUINE HARTSHORN.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 60c. E. T. Hazelton, Warren, Pa.

AMUNDEN ECHO

26/2/1892

1. The first of the two...	2. The second of the two...	3. The third of the two...	4. The fourth of the two...	5. The fifth of the two...
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AMUNDEN ECHO

26/2/1892

NO MERCY FOR FENIANS.

A Motion for Amnesty Provokes a Debate in the Commons.

THE MOTION REJECTED.

A London cable says: The debate on the amendment to the Queen's address moved by Mr. John E. Redmond, the Parnellite leader, and suggesting amnesty for Irish prisoners convicted of connection with dynamite plots, was resumed to-day in the House of Commons. There was a thin attendance, and but few of the prominent Liberals were present.

Mr. Timothy Harrington said that the prisoners had been convicted on an indictment charging them with a political offence, and that it was a gross outrage to treat them like ordinary criminals. Why not extend to them the distinction which all civilized nations usually do when political and other offenders are punished?

Mr. McCarthy said that the Fenians were wild and possibly foolish revolutionists, but that dynamite outrages did not form any part of their programme.

Home Secretary Matthews aroused cheers and laughter from the Conservative benches by remarking that the speaker, having been once closely connected with Fenianism, ought to have given his valuable assurance as to the omission of outrages from the programme to Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt when that eminent member of the Opposition was engaged upon the subject.

Mr. James G. Fitzgerald, M. P. for Longford, said that Sir Wm. Harcourt was the real jailer of the Irish Parliament prisoners, and could doubtless induce the Government to liberate them if he desired.

Sir Wm. Harcourt arose amid profound silence and was listened to with the gravest attention. He said that he had not shirked the debate. He had listened attentively to the remarks of the hon. members on both sides of the House, but had failed to find therein any reason for changing his previous views. He said that inquiries made with the greatest care since the conviction of the prisoners had confirmed the finding as to their guilt, and no reason to remit their punishment had been alleged. The statement that the convicts were Fenians, and that the Fenians had compelled the Liberals to adopt the principle of Home Rule for Ireland, was contrary to the fact. The truth of the case was that the Fenians had been the greatest obstacle to Home Rule.

Dr. Jos. E. Kenny and Mr. Patrick J. O'Brien, of Tipperary, spoke in favor of amnesty, while murmurs arose from the benches against the prolongation of the debate.

Mr. Thomas Sexton said that the fact that the whole of Ireland had a passionate desire for amnesty ought to suffice a justification for asking the Government to exercise its power of clemency.

Mr. Pierce Mahoney, M. P. for Meath, said that the prisoners had suffered sufficiently, even assuming their guilt, and that it would be no more than just on the part of the Government to exercise mercy.

Mr. Henry John Roby (Liberal), M. P. for Eccles, said that the crimes of the convicted men were essentially political. The prisoner Daly was entitled, on the strength of evidence brought to light since his conviction, to a re-hearing.

Mr. John Dillon said he would personally vouch for the fact that Daly, as a Fenian, abhorred the use of dynamite. He appealed to both parties to exercise clemency, which, he said, they would never regret.

Mr. Henry Joseph Wilson, Liberal, member for Holmfirth, Yorkshire, said that he thoroughly agreed with Mr. Roby that the crimes charged against the prisoners were political, and Daly ought to have a hearing, even if the Government didn't see its way to grant an amnesty. The motion for amnesty was rejected by a vote of 168 to 97.

HE REFUSED TO ANSWER.

Manager Dowle of the Great Eastern Line Before a Federal Grand Jury.

At Springfield, Ill., the United States grand jury is looking into alleged violations of the Interstate law by officials of certain transportation companies. The Grand Trunk is suspected of being an offender, and the jury had Richard Dowle, of Detroit, manager of the Great Eastern East Freight Line, before it to ascertain what he knew of the matter under consideration. He is an unwilling witness, and refused to answer certain questions on the ground that by so doing he might incriminate himself.

One of these was: "Did you bring with you certain papers ordered to be brought and described in the subpoena served on you in Detroit?" For this refusal he was arraigned before Judge Allen for contempt. The judge held that the answer would not incriminate and that the question was proper, and upon returning to the jury room Mr. Dowle made answer. Then came the question: "Have you any private books, papers and telegrams that you were commanded to bring belonging to you except as an official of the Great Eastern East Freight Line?" This question Mr. Dowle declined to answer, whereupon the grand jury took a recess. The present inquiry seems to be a continuation of that conducted at a former term of court, which resulted in the indictment of a Wabash official for giving rebates on certain shipments of flour through Detroit to Montreal.

IT WAS STUFFED.

A London cable says: An incident arising from the masked balls given at the Covent Garden theatre led to a hearing in a police court on Thursday last. A man named Lowther, who had been an occupant of a box, was summoned to appear in court to answer to a charge of assaulting a policeman. Lowther and his party had with them a lay figure dressed as an old gentleman. Attention was drawn to the box by the eccentric tricks of the old man. Finally a row occurred, and there was great excitement, when finally Lowther hurled him headlong from the box. When some of the people on the floor rushed to his assistance they were chagrined to find that he was only a stuffed man. Some people who had no knowledge of the ridiculous incident on the expulsion of the offenders. Constables were sent to the box, but when they tried to eject Lowther he struck them. The result was the issuing of the summons. The magistrate refused to regard the act seriously.

GERMANY'S NEW DANGER.

Emperor William Alarmed at the Growth of the Anarchists.

REPRESSIVE MEASURES CONTEMPLATED.

A New York despatch of last Monday night says:—The *Sun's* Berlin letter says: The reactionary influences in the Imperial Court have been set in motion again by the recent troubles with the Anarchists in Spain. Persons of the tendencies manifested in the Bismarck regime are trying to move the Emperor to return to the policy of repression if not persecution of social Democrats and Anarchists. Some of these men are of the stalwart Conservative Buttkamer stripe. Most of them however, are courtiers, whose interests incline them to oppose all liberalizing inclinations of the Emperor.

In Mainz a definite plot to murder has been discovered, it is said, among the Anarchists. A soldier guarding the powder magazine there was set upon by three masked men with clubs and revolvers. Several bullets struck the soldier's metal helmet and glanced off, but one penetrated to the skull and made a slight scalp wound. The sentry was able to fire his rifle twice before the men had time to reach him, with their clubs and they were frightened away. The three men have not yet been found, but the police are seeking them in the haunts of the social Democrats and Anarchists of the city. A large reward has been offered for their apprehension. Anarchists are suspected also of setting the fires at Koenigsberg castle.

Recent arrests of Nihilists in St. Petersburg led the Czar at once to the belief that Nihilists and German Anarchists were working together, and this conclusion was communicated to Emperor William. Several Berlin detectives were dispatched to St. Petersburg, where they are conducting an investigation for their Government. All these discoveries have staggered the Emperor, who thought that the Anarchists were harmless and had been finally counselled by his efforts on behalf of the laboring men of the Empire. He spoke of the matter at length with Minister Miquel at Count Von Caprivi's last Parliamentary dinner, and denounced the Anarchists as grossly ungrateful, in view of his clemency toward them.

"I am now convinced," he said, "that if I ever again pardon a convicted Anarchist I shall be guilty of a great wrong toward my loyal and peaceful subjects. It has been my hope that the more moderate Socialists would abstain from the extreme views and acts of the Anarchists, otherwise I should not have hesitated to deal with them all more severely than has been done before."

These words have delighted the members of the reactionary parties and after the recent disclosures they feel confident that they can move the Emperor to anything if they only can induce the police to co-operate with them by bringing in sufficiently exaggerated reports and rumors. The Emperor's intention to summon the Council of State is known now to have no connection with the effect upon agriculture that is likely to be produced by the commercial treaties, but with the spread of Anarchism. His resolution to act has been rendered specially timely by the preparations of the Socialists for May-day demonstrations. It is expected that the Government will require that the leaders give guarantees that the processions and picnics and meetings will be conducted with perfect order. Should these guarantees be lacking, all demonstrations will be prohibited. The present programme of the leaders is for a gigantic affair, and it includes every town and village in the country, the intention being to excite as many as possible of Germany's 250,000 coal and iron miners. The German Embassy in London has sent Caprivi full reports of every hearing in the recent trial of English anarchists, and further details have been requested for a final comprehensive summary of the case.

SUNDAY TIPPLING.

Minneapolis Provides for the Running of Saloons on Sunday.

A Minneapolis despatch says: The Minneapolis City Council has repealed all existing liquor laws and passed a new ordinance. It is designed to permit the running of the saloons on Sunday. Under the old ordinance, as fast as saloons were opened on Sunday, members of the Crusaders' Society made complaint against the violators of the law, and they were taken into the Municipal court and heavily fined. In the new ordinance a clause distinctly states that "no prosecution shall be commenced for any violation of any provision of the ordinance except upon complaint of a police officer. The police officers receive their orders from Mayor Winston, who is in favor of the wide open policy. The saloon-keeper is further protected in a section in which it is provided that in case of revocation of licenses the city shall refund to the holder thereof a sum of money proportionate to the amount paid for such license for the unexpired term thereof.

EPIDEMIC TYPHUS.

New York Alarmed Over a Disease Imported With Refugees.

A New York despatch says: Thirty-six cases of typhus fever were discovered this afternoon by the inspectors of the Health Department of this city. Fifteen cases were discovered in the building occupied by the United Hebrew Charity Association on East 12th street. Twenty-one more cases were located at 5 Essex street and in a house on Monroe street. The victims are men, women and children. The places were fumigated and the people removed to North Brother Island. This is the same as the hunger typhus fever of Russia. It is said to be the worst of all fevers. Over 200 Jews recently came from Marseilles on the steamship *Maassala*, and it is supposed that some of them contracted the disease during the voyage. The inspectors are now scouring the city to arrest an epidemic of the disease.

In Belgium the rural folk maintain that leap year is not only unpropitious for all farming operations, but that throughout the year the young of the domestic animals will not thrive as at other times.

A quarry of natural cement stone has been discovered in the Province of Natal, South Africa. Near by are extensive coal deposits, which supply the fuel to burn the stone.

MRS. OSBORNE'S CASE.

The Woman in the Jewelry Robbery to be Tried for Perjury.

A London cable says: Mrs. Florence Ethel Osborne was this morning brought from Holloway jail to the Bow Street Police Court, where she was arraigned before Magistrate Sir John Bridge to answer the charge of perjury made against her in connection with the libel suit she brought against Mrs. Hargreaves, who had charged her with the theft of a quantity of valuable jewelry. The court room was packed with friends of the Osbornes and Hargreaves and others. Mrs. Osborne was attended by her husband. She was dressed in black, and when she was placed in the prisoner's dock she wept bitterly, bowing her head in her hands. Capt. Osborne stood beside her outside the dock and held one of her hands in his own, and tried to infuse her with courage to face the ordeal before her. Mr. C. T. Gill appeared for the Treasury to prosecute the charge. He produced the formal evidence of perjury as shown by the records of the higher court, and then called as a witness Mrs. Hargreaves. Mrs. Hargreaves repeated the evidence she had given in the trial of the libel suit. She stated that the jewelry had been restored to her and that all the costs incurred by her in defending the libel suit had been paid back to her. The witness was then asked if she had seen Mrs. Osborne since the latter had returned to England and given herself up to the police. With every evidence of deep emotion Mrs. Hargreaves said she had visited her at the jail yesterday.

Mr. Spink, the jeweller, was called to give evidence regarding the purchase of the jewels. He identified Mrs. Osborne as the lady from whom he had bought the jewelry. After further evidence had been taken the magistrate asked Mrs. Osborne if she had anything to say concerning the charges against her. She answered "No." The prisoner was then committed for trial. It was developed to-day that the Treasury prosecution of Mrs. Osborne is based on a charge of larceny as well as perjury.

MAES AND THE BURGLAR.

She Made a Brave Struggle, but the Policeman Was Slow.

A Pittsburgh despatch says: Miss Mary Seville, who lives with her mother at No. 840 Penn avenue, was awakened about 3.30 a. m. on Tuesday by a hand on her forehead, and, opening her eyes, saw a man standing over her. She was speechless from fright. The intruder said: "Don't be afraid, I won't hurt you." Then he went to the bedside to take some silver. By this time young Miss Seville was able to scream. The man grabbed her by the throat and almost strangled her, but she broke away from his grasp. He caught her again and tried to gag her with his hand, but she bit his thumb so hard that he had to let go. She then grabbed him by a handkerchief that he had around his neck and succeeded in throwing him to the floor. He loosened his hold, and she succeeded in opening the door and getting outside, and as the door closed with a spring lock he could not follow her. A policeman responded to her screams, but the burglar had escaped.

SHE WAS IN A TRANCE.

But Ignorant Friends Came Near Burying Her.

A Warsaw, Ill., despatch says: Mrs. S. Wilson, living twelve miles south of the city, became suddenly ill last Saturday and to all appearances died. She was dressed for burial, and arrangements for the funeral were made. No physician was called in. On Monday a neighbor was sent to Warsaw for a coffin, but got drunk and did not reach home until Tuesday morning. When the watchers began to place the supposed corpse in the coffin the woman threw up her arms and caught one of the attendants by both wrists. With difficulty her fingers were released. By the aid of a mirror respiration was detected. Restoratives were applied, and in a few hours Mrs. Wilson was able to talk. She is too weak to say much about her experience while in the trance. She says she knew preparations were being made for her burial, and it was by an almost superhuman effort she threw up her arms and clutched the wrists of the attendant. She will recover.

A LONG NAP.

A Girl Who Has Not Been Awake in Eighteen Months.

An Indianapolis despatch says: There is in this city a sleeper that beats any yet reported. In the insane asylum is a patient named Bridget Pendegast, who has not been awake for 18 months. About that long ago she showed symptoms of drowsiness, and in spite of all efforts she soon settled into a deep slumber, from which she has not yet awakened. During the day she sits in a rocking chair near a window, and at night is placed in bed by attendants. Her eyes are closed, but the lids can be opened by force, when the orbs stare out in a blank manner. Her only food is milk, of which she is given about three quarts a day through a silver tube in her nose that connects with the throat. She is gradually wasting away, and as no effort can arouse her it is not likely that she can live much longer.

HER LIFE FOR HER SISTER.

One Girl Tries to Save Another and Both are Crushed to Death.

A despatch via Chicago says: A terrible accident occurred at Cameron, near Wheeling, W. Va., on Wednesday night, by which two beautiful young girls, daughters of William Cisswell, a wealthy citizen, lost their lives—one of them while heroically attempting to save the other. Essie and Georgia Cisswell, 14 and 16 respectively, were walking along the Baltimore & Ohio tracks, and while attempting to cross in front of a west-bound train Essie fell when the engine was almost upon her, Georgia, seeing her sister's danger, and ignoring the fact that the attempt was almost certain death, rushed to her rescue. She too stumbled and was struck by the locomotive and killed. Essie was cut in two by the wheels.

The Lewiston (Me.) police are greatly bothered in their liquor raids by the electric alarms with which all the saloons of that city are provided, and they propose to arrest the outside loungers who press the button while the bartender "does the rest."

THE FOOL AND HIS MONEY.

Green Goods Swindlers Use a Brick in Parting the Pair.

A Montreal despatch says: It is not often that an ordinary red brick costs a thousand dollars, but Inspector Goulet, a Canadian Customs officer at Rouse's Point, has one in his possession. The brick has a story. The green goods men of New York have lately been doing a rushing trade amongst the habitants of Quebec. They have sent circulars all over the province, "\$5,000 worth of green goods for \$1,000." This was tempting, and proved fatal to the honesty of a number of habitants. They subscribed \$1,000 amongst them, and deputed one of their number to go to New York and bring back \$5,000 in counterfeit bills which cannot be told from the genuine article. The delegate saw the green goods men and received, as he supposed, the "stuff" all right. Satisfied with the result of the deal, he looked affectionately from time to time at the black box which contained the precious package. At Rouse's Point Officer Goulet said to him, "What have you got in the box?" Oh, nothing," replied the habitant, but the way he said it and the way he looked at the box made the officer suspect that there was something in it. "I would like to see it," he said. Whether the habitant knew that Goulet was an officer or not does not appear, but he said to him, "Look here, I have something in the box, you could never guess what. No, not if you tried all day. I have \$5,000 in a package, and I got that \$5,000 in New York for \$1,000. Don't say anything about it." Goulet opened the box and found—a common red brick. The habitant turned as pale as death, and staggered back the picture of despair and rage. Goulet took the brick into his own custody, and has given it to the Montreal police as a curiosity.

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

Six Montreal Jail Birds Conspire to Break Out of Prison.

A Montreal despatch says: A desperate attempt to break jail was arranged for at the Montreal prison yesterday, but was frustrated by the confession of one of the prisoners. Thomas Litzberg, for whom extradition papers were granted in Ottawa yesterday, was the ringleader. He was in the Chicago for jail-breaking, shooting with intent to kill and burglary; and he has been in jail here for the past two weeks awaiting extradition. Yesterday afternoon he forced his way past one of the guards, and ran into the governor's office and asked him if he had any letters for him. The governor replied "No," at the same time reprimanding him for coming to the office against the rules. It is thought this trip to the office was only a ruse on the part of Litzberg to see how an escape could be managed. Litzberg used very abusive language to the governor, and dared him to put him in the dungeon. About half an hour after this a guard came to the governor and asked him to see a prisoner who would make an important communication. The prisoner told a most singular story. He said he was one of six prisoners who had formed a conspiracy to break out of the prison that night. In the cells of one of their number would be found a knife ten inches in length, which was to be used with-out mercy on any of the guards who attempted to stop the outbreak. In another cell would be found a bunch of skeleton keys. The informer said he had been compelled to enter the plot against his will, and had been threatened with death if he divulged the secret. He dare not go back to his cell without protection. The governor took action at once, locked all the suspected men in new cells, and then searched the old cells, where he found the knife and bunch of keys.

DEBARRY'S FRESHNESS.

Detroit Officials Claim His Conduct is Wholly Illegal.

A Detroit despatch says: Referring to a Buffalo despatch stating that three Grand Trunk employees, working in that city but residing in Stratford, had been returned to Canada, the *Evening News* says: This is startling news for many Detroit employees who live across the river, and a visit was paid to the collector's office this morning to learn if the law is to be enforced here. Collector Hopkins is out of town, but Deputy Collector Tillman gave the desired information. "They have done that two or three times in Buffalo," said Mr. Tillman, "but when we asked the district attorney's opinion last October he made a long search, and was unable to find any laws bearing on the subject. Mr. Hopkins is now in Washington. I think I shall call his attention by telegraph to the action of the Buffalo authorities."

"What was the result of former attempts to enforce such a rule in Buffalo?" "I don't know," replied Mr. Tillman.

"Has the Detroit collector received any notification of such a law?"

"None whatever."

"Have any complaints been made against the practice of allowing Canadian residents to work in Detroit?"

"None that I can remember."

The investigation showed 39 Detroiters worked in Walkerville, while only 15 Walkerville residents worked in Detroit, so in the case of Walkerville, at least, the advantage would seem to be on this side.

GREAT RAILWAY SCHEME.

Railways Will Abandon Chicago Stations and Build a Belt Line.

A Chicago despatch says: The *Times* says a decidedly revolutionary move is contemplated by the various railways entering Chicago. Rather than elevate their tracks they will transfer their base of operations. It is proposed to build a new belt line with which each road will make connections outside the city, all tracks, depots, and other property within the city limits to be absolutely abandoned. It is proposed to sell all railroad property in the city limits, and it is believed that the amount so realized will build the belt line, all new depots, and pay all expenses attending the change, and then leave a surplus of more than \$10,000,000 in the aggregate. Behind the scheme are all the Vanderbilt roads, including the Chicago & Northwestern and six other companies. The motive for this radical departure is the agitation resulting from the daily horrors at grade crossings, the loss of life in the aggregate being appalling.

—The greatest test of faith comes when we are asked to believe that our neighbor's sins will be forgiven.

FLIGHT OF MANY WIVES.

An Epidemic of Elopements in Worcester.

A Worcester, Mass., despatch says: Elopements have become epidemic here, and the husbands of the town are alarmed. An exodus of wives has set in that threatens to smash many a hearthstone and to ruin the census statistics of South Worcester. In the past ten days three women left their homes, and one tried to, but failed. All are English, and all were employed at Whitall's carpet mill. Philadelphia seems to be the objective point of the runaways.

The epidemic started a week ago Monday when Mrs. Charles Lloyd, a widow, who keeps a boarding house on Douglass street, suddenly left town, leaving her household goods with her brother, with orders to sell them and forward the proceeds to Philadelphia. The same day Charles Smith, her favorite boarder, also bought a ticket for Philadelphia and left town.

The following day William Jenkins, upon returning to his home, found that his wife had stripped the house of furniture and clothing and taken her two children and disappeared. Her husband says she did not even leave him a pair of trousers. So far as is known, she had no companion in her flight.

To-day it was developed that there were two more wayward wives in the neighborhood, one of whom had skipped, but the other was prevented from going by her husband. Harry Page, one of the young men in question, came to this city from Philadelphia a little more than a year ago, and went to work in Whitall's mill. He went to board with a fellow weaver, Thomas T. Turner, while his friend boarded with a neighbor. Turner became suspicious of Page's relations with his wife, and last week ordered him out of the house. Page thereupon gave up his job in the mill and left for Philadelphia yesterday. Mrs. Turner also disappeared, taking with her all the money she could secure and such valuable articles as she could carry. Her sewing machine and other bulky articles she sent to the freight station to be shipped to Philadelphia. Her husband stopped the shipment and notified the police.

The other young man had a row with the husband of his boarding mistress, and was ordered out of the house last week, Wednesday. He threw up his job at the mill on Thursday, and left for Philadelphia on Saturday. The woman had her trunk all packed to go, when her husband discovered the scheme and stopped it.

The married men at the mill are considerably stirred up over the elopements. One of them said to-day that he was thinking of chaining his wife to his loom in the mill during the day until the epidemic had spent its force.

ALL HANDS LOST.

A Nova Scotia Vessel Burned in Mid Ocean.

A New York despatch says: The identity of the ship seen burning on January 16th, about 1,200 miles southwest of Cape Clear, Ireland, or nearly in mid-ocean, has been established. She was the Nova Scotia clipper *Loodiana*, which left this port with a large cargo of refined petroleum, in cases, on December 31st. She was commanded by Capt. Boyd, and carried a crew of 38 men. She is the only oil ship overdue at a European port, and there is no doubt that she was the vessel that the steamship *Egyptian Monarch* passed on January 16th. Capt. Irwin, of the *Egyptian Monarch*, reported after reaching Liverpool on January 22nd he sighted a wooden vessel burning fiercely. Judging from the dense black smoke and from the odor, he thought she was laden with oil. Her masts were gone. Her bowsprit was standing, and to it Capt. Irwin saw two men clinging. Before a boat could be lowered the bowsprit snapped and fell into the sea with the two men, who disappeared. Believing that the boats from the burning ship might be in the neighborhood, Capt. Irwin remained near until dawn. He saw no signs of the crew on the waters. He concluded that if they had succeeded in launching a boat it had been swamped. The steamship *Imperial Prince* saw the burning ship at eleven o'clock on the morning of the day the *Egyptian Monarch* left here. The weather became thick just after the *Imperial Prince* sighted the flaming craft, and when the mist left nothing was seen of her. The *Loodiana* was owned by Bennett, Smith & Sons, of Windsor, N. S., and was insured for \$40,000. She measured 1,820 tons.

As a cure for paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, female troubles, such as suppression, bearing down pains, etc., general debility and that tired feeling peculiar to many, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stand unrivalled. Beware of imitations and substitutes. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail post paid, on receipt of price—50 cents a box—The Dr. Williams Med. Co. Brockville, Ont.

Sugar Better Than Starch. In doing up fine lace do not use any starch, but in the last rinsing water dissolve a little fine white sugar.

Not only has Rubinstein declined municipal offers made to persuade him to give piano recitals in America, but he ever evades propositions of this sort right where he is, in Europe.

NASAL BALM

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, loss of smell, foul breath, hoarseness and spitting, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Sold by all druggists, or sent post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and \$1) by addressing FULFORD & CO. Brockville, Ont.

CATARRH

MINDEN ECHO

26 / 2 / 1892

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MINDEN ECHO

26 / 2 / 1892

The Inevitable Kick.

"This world ain't what it used to be,"
The oldest settler cried,
"That's so, 'Brough, as we kin see,"
His satellite replied.
And then they bowed the job a spell—
They had a plenty time—
And still the world jogged not so well
As in their ancient prime.
"Twas ever thus; old age must vex
Its soul at new learned tricks,
For ere it passes in its checks
Most every creature kicks.

A BARITONE'S DEVOTION; OR, A TALE OF SUNNY ITALY.

CHAPTER XII.

A TROUBLED NIGHT.

Ah, Love! but a day,
And the world is changed!
The sun's away,
And the bird estranged;
The wind has dropped;
And the sky deepened;
Summer has stopped.

R. BROWNING.

Francesca kept up bravely all through the long hours of that Whitsun Monday; at dinner she talked a little more than usual to cover Carlo's silence, but it was hard work, and she gave a sigh of relief when at length the ordeal was over, and she was free to go away alone. Carlo stood up to open the door for her, and as she passed him she looked up into his eyes and smiled; but once within the friendly shelter of the drawing-room her own filled with tears. She would have given much to run up to her room and have a good cry; that was out of the question, however, for she could not plead a headache when by so doing she should lose Carlo's good-night. The sound of the dining-room door opening made her beat a hasty retreat from the lamp light; she stood in the shade, and made as though she were looking out of the window, while she hurriedly dried her eyes, for not for the world would she have been caught crying. Mr. Britton, coming into the room, descried the slim figure in its black lace dress, and came toward her.

"My sweet Fran," he said, "if you will not think me the laziest old uncle in the world, I am going to bid you good-night. Here is a budget of letters which I shall get through better in my own room."

"Must you really see to them now?" she said. "Why, it is not half a holiday if business follows you here."

Something in her voice made him look at her more attentively. He saw that she was in trouble, recollected that Carlo had scarcely spoken to her through dinner, and very naturally leaped to the conclusion that there had been a quarrel between the lovers.

"I have a long letter from Kate, which perhaps you'll like to see," he said. "She and Clare seem getting on grandly at the North Cape. They know nothing of your betrothal. May I tell them the news when I answer this?"

"I think I will tell them myself," she said, her color deepening a little. "I will put in a line to-morrow, if I may."

The tears welled up into her eyes again; she turned hastily and drew his attention to the distant view of Vesuvius, with crimson lightning in the sky in the background. But Mr. Britton was too fond of her to be put aside; he began to feel really anxious about her future.

"Dear little niece," he said, gently, "you must forgive an old uncle's anxiety, but are you quite happy in your betrothal? Are you quite sure that you have chosen the happiest life?"

"I am sure that I have chosen the only man in the world whom I could love," she said, recovering herself, and looking up into her uncle's face with such a sweet, bright, love-lit smile that he could only inwardly protest that no man living was worthy of her.

"Yet something is troubling you to-night," he said, uneasily.

"Yes," she said, her lips quivering; "there is something troubling Carlo; and he is going to talk it over with father, and— and I am not quite sure how father will take it."

Mr. Britton looked grave.

"Dear child, of one thing you may at least be sure," he said, gently; "your father cares for nothing but your happiness."

The words fitted in only too well with her own forebodings.

"Oh, why will people think of nothing but that?" she exclaimed. "What is happiness to me when Carlo is in the question? Uncle—she looked up at him appealingly—"promise me that whatever happens you will never think him to blame; there are things no outsider can understand. Promise me that you will always be his friend."

"Well, he must be a cold-hearted person who could refuse such a petition from such lips," he said, stooping to kiss her. "Don't be unhappy, dear little Fran; there never yet was a betrothal which was all sunshine. Wait a little, and your clouds will disperse. Nine o'clock! I must be off to my desk."

If sleep refused to visit either Carlo or Francesca that night, it was equally cruel to Captain Britton. He tossed and turned until the bedclothes were in a state of chaotic confusion; he tried the window open, he tried the window shut; he tried a light, he tried total darkness; he paced the room, he counted alternate black and white sheep going through a gate, he ate bread, he smoked a cigar—in fact, he tried all the remedies for sleeplessness he had ever heard of.

At last he gave up all thoughts of rest for that night, and began to wonder how his neighbor was faring; the young Italian's face haunted him.

usual, unlocked his door, and took in his hot-water can; on the lid there lay an envelope directed to him in Carlo's handwriting. He tore it open with a sense of sickening anxiety.

What was it that brought a sudden mist before his eyes? Only a short, manly letter a letter of apology from the man whom he had wronged.

Carlo had forestalled him, and the letter which had cost the writer so much cost the reader yet more. There was very little in it, with its careful English and neat foreign writing; but the words had come straight from the heart, and they went straight as an arrow to the heart of the captain.

The Brittons, though so long resident in Italy, kept English hours and breakfasted all together at 8 o'clock.

Meanwhile, in the study, the owner of the Pilgrim was trying to do all in his power for his pretty niece. He had guessed, both from her face and his brother's depression, that there must have been a quarrel with young Donati on the previous night. He hoped he might be able to set things straight again before he left, but he had no idea how serious was the state of affairs.

"Look here, John," he said, closing the door of the study, "it has just struck me, why shouldn't you all have a trip in the yacht now she is here? There will be plenty of room for you and the girls, and young Donati, and a couple of other friends besides, if you like. Now do you think of it, for it quite vexes me that the Pilgrim should be down here all to no purpose."

"You are very good," said Captain Britton, hesitatingly; "for myself there is nothing I should so much like; indeed, I must get away somewhere; I feel quite knocked up with this tiresome affair."

"What affair?"

"Why, I meant to have told you all about it to-day. Poor little Francesca's engagement is broken off!"

"Dear me! how is that? You don't mean to say he is tired of her already?"

"No, that's the worst of it; the fellow is desperately in love with her still, but I have had to put a stop to it. I never was so disappointed in a man in my life."

"It's a grave affair," said Mr. Britton, thoughtfully, "for I fancy little Fran's heart is quite given away."

"That is the miserable part of it. I wish she had never seen Donati! I wish I had never come to this place! and the poor captain sighed heavily."

"But have you not, perhaps, been a trifle hasty?" said his brother, remembering the promise he had made to Francesca on the previous night. "Though starting with plenty of insular prejudice against the man, I was very much struck with him yesterday. There is something noble about his face. Surely he can't be guilty of any great offense?"

"He is guilty of the greatest offense possible; he is guilty of an utter want of common sense," said the captain, angrily. "I thought we had made half an Englishman of him, but I might have known that with his Italian blood and his foolish radical ideas we should, sooner or later, fall foul of each other."

"You are surely not going to break off the engagement because of political differences?" said Mr. Britton, getting quite on to the wrong track.

"More opinions are nothing to me," said the captain, "but when the fellow acts—acts upon his insane ideas—comes to me and deliberately tells me that he has taken a course which will make his marriage with Francesca out of the question for an indefinite time, what can you expect me to say?"

"I don't wonder you were very much vexed about it."

"Vexed! I was never in such a heat in my life. Wrong as the fellow was, I am bound to apologize to him for what I said. I'll not shrink that, though I do believe the mere sight of him will put me out of temper again."

"You think there is no hope, then, of setting matters straight? Surely you would submit to almost anything rather than put Francesca to so much pain. What if her lover is a little high-flown in his notions? Anything is better than callousness and indifference."

"I can't explain it all to you, for did I do so I should break Donati's confidence; but soon you will see for yourself what line he has taken up, and then you will see that my anger is at least excusable. To permit the engagement to go on is out of the question while he still keeps to his resolution; Miss Claremont, I am sure, would agree with me. He is deliberately choosing a career which is bound to degrade him—he is taking the high-road to hell."

The captain was working himself up into wrathful indignation again. Mr. Britton could only imagine that Donati had avowed his connection with some secret political society such as he believed to exist in Italy. He saw that it was useless to attempt any further remonstrance.

"Then, if this is really quite at an end," he said, unhesitatingly, "would it not be doubly desirable that you should all leave the neighborhood for a time? Take a month's cruise in the Pilgrim. There is no chance of my using her again till August."

"I wish you could have been with us too," said the captain, with a sigh. "Must you really go off at once?"

"I must be off this evening; there's no help for it," said Mr. Britton. "I would give much to be with you, but this business will bear no delay. I feel like a school-boy cheated of his holiday. But look, let us decide this matter while Captain Graham is here. When would you like to start?"

"To-morrow. No; to-morrow Count Carossa dines with us; but on Thursday—I really think we might start on Thursday. It's very good of you, George, to propose it. You've no idea what a relief it will be to me, for we are such near neighbors to Donati that it would be very unpleasant to be here."

"Well, that's settled, then," said Mr. Britton. "I'll go and tell Graham to make preparation for you. He will be enchanted to have you on board."

CHAPTER XIII.

Captain Britton had seldom felt more ill at ease than when he walked that morning up to the door of the Villa Bruno. A tall, wrinkled old servant, with a grey scarlet neckerchief, was polishing the door-handle; she nodded to him cheerfully as he approached.

"Good-morning to you, signor; walk in. You'll find the master in the *salotto*."

She made no sign of leaving her door-handle and duster, and indeed the captain had long ago asked leave to walk into his

neighbor's house without ceremony, and the Signora Donati and Carlo, though disliking his unheralded intrusion, had been far too courteous to return a negative to the tactless request. He crossed the vestibule, and was about to enter the *salotto*, when a sound of voices within made him pause, hesitate a moment, and then go instead into an adjoining room.

He had recognized the voice of Guido Donati, and guessed correctly that the uncle had driven over in hot haste from Naples on learning his nephew's startling plan. That he was exceedingly annoyed could be gathered from the vehement and extraordinarily rapid utterance, which reminded the captain of Carlo's tirade on the preceding night. At last the violent harangue came to an end, and Carlo's voice was heard. It was low but distinct, and the captain could not avoid hearing the words:

"I am sorry to vex you, uncle, but my mind is made up."

"*Madonna Santissima!* it is made up, is it," said the other, furiously. "Then mine, too, is made up; and I am sorry to vex you, but not a penny of mine shall you ever inherit. Do you understand?"

There was a silence, but Captain Britton could well imagine the expressive gesture which Carlo would make.

"*Diavolo!*" cried the uncle. "You take it calmly. You think you will live comfortably enough on that voice of yours, and laugh at the rich old uncle. You will tell a different tale a few years hence, my fine fellow, when you have a wife and children to support."

"I shall never marry," said Carlo, speaking more shortly than the captain had ever before heard an Italian speak.

"What!" cried Uncle Guido. "Then you have thrown over your betrothal for this mad scheme? An apoplexy on you! I'll have no more to do with such a fool; and with that he strode out of the room."

The captain only waited till he was sure the angry man had really gone, and then he knocked at the door of the *salotto*. Nothing but a conscientious sense of duty could have induced him to face at that moment his guest of the previous evening; but there was a certain rugged loyalty about Francesca's father, and he walked sturdily into the room, bracing himself up to make the necessary apology. Carlo was standing at the side of the window; the sunlight fell full upon him, and revealed to the captain a very different face to the one which had haunted him through the night—a face worn with suffering, but strong and resolute, spite of its haggard look.

"I beg your pardon for intruding, but the servant told me to come in," began the captain, approaching him.

Carlo turned with an inarticulate exclamation, the blood rushed to his face, and a look of distress dawned in his eyes; he was tired out with all he had been through, and felt wholly unequal to another stormy discussion.

But he welcomed his visitor with native ceremoniousness, betraying only by additional courtesy any remembrance of the quarrel. The captain remembered the letter of the morning, and all his kindly feelings returned to him, and he said, heartily:

"Carlo, I have just come to apologize for the words which escaped me yesterday. I regret them more than I can tell you. You had every right to be angry."

Carlo grasped his hand. "No, no," he said quickly. "I was very much to blame. I am glad, sir—it is a great relief to me—that last night was not our parting. I am grateful to you for coming here to-day."

"I must also apologize for having inadvertently overheard some of your uncle's words," said the captain, who felt very uncomfortable when he remembered his involuntary eavesdropping.

"I knew Uncle Guido would be very much against this plan," said Carlo; and as he spoke he threw himself wearily into a chair facing Captain Britton.

The captain was struck by the look of extreme physical exhaustion both in the face and the attitude; he began to realize the difference between his own physique and that of the Italian, and faintly to understand that Carlo had a greater capacity for feeling pain than he had himself.

"Did you realize that this scheme of yours—this scheme which I still most strongly disapprove—would cost you so dear?" he asked abruptly. "Did you think your uncle would have disinherited you?"

"I didn't think about the money at all," said Carlo, "but I knew he would be annoyed."

"But does this make no change in your feeling? Are you willing to lose every single thing you possess, and even to forfeit the respect of your friends, for the sake of this plan?"

"Yes," he said, simply; "I am willing, sir."

When he had spoken he let his head drop wearily on to his hand; he was calm with the calm of blank bereavement; for, like the princess in the poem, he had found that

Not for fear because all is taken
Is the loneliest depth of human pain.

The captain sighed. He was not angry now, only very much annoyed at the impossibility of inducing one bereft of common sense to see reason.

"You make light of the loss of income," he said at length; "but how will you fare supposing you fall ill?"

Carlo looked up with an odd sort of smile. "Well, you will think me impractical," he said; "but I have never been ill in my life, and I had not considered that possibility. However, my salary is a tolerably fair one for a novice, and if the worst comes to the worst, there are always the hospitals."

"Carlo," broke in the captain, "I can't bear to think of one who has led the life you have led going out into such a world! What would your poor mother have said to it?"

Carlo's face lighted up as if the suggestion had given him some unexpected comfort.

"At least our dead understand us," he said, fervently; "they know that I am trying to keep my promise."

The captain felt that his small stock of patience would not last much longer, and Carlo, glancing at him, saw that their parting, though peaceable, would be final; he knew intuitively that although the captain had taken back some of his harsh words, he still regarded him as at any rate a self-deceived deceiver—a man who, under the cloak of duty, veiled his craving for change and excitement—or, at best, as an enthusiast who could but be deceived for giving up solid realities for foolish dreams. Their friendship was at an end; for though love is undying, friendship is quite a different

thing, and there are shocks which it will not survive.

"There is one other thing I wish to say," said Captain Britton, rising, "and that is, that if you wish you may have one more interview with Francesca."

Carlo caught eagerly at this boon, and the captain suggested that he should return with him to Casa Bella.

"Does she know of—" he hesitated how to put it, "of your decision?"

"I have not spoken to her about it, but I know she infers it," said the captain, rather coldly.

Carlo paced the room for a minute, struggling with his emotion; he was not sure whether he had strength to meet Francesca and tell her with his own lips that all was over between them.

"If you wish to see her we had better come at once," said the captain. "My brother is unexpectedly called back to England, and we have much to see to to-day."

He was vexed that Donati did not show more gratitude for the concession he had made, for he was a man who liked to be thanked, and it had not been easy for him to retract what he had first said. Something in his tone stung Carlo; he drew himself together. "Ebbene, signor," he said, gravely, forgetting his English, as he often did when much moved, and recovering it with an effort. "If you will permit it, I will accompany you."

They walked away from the Villa Bruno in silence, Carlo thinking of the captain's words, "We have much to see to to-day."

How calmly he classed the supreme struggle of his life, the parting that was death to him, with the trivial household commotion caused by Mr. Britton's journey.

But once back in his own house the captain's kinder feelings returned; he took Carlo to the *rosario*-room, then held out his hand cordially.

"This had better be our final parting," he said, "I leave home on Thursday. Good-bye, Carlo. Should you even now see fit to give up this foolish scheme I should be quite willing to reconsider matters."

"My mind is made up, sir," said Carlo, turning away sadly.

"So it appears. Well, I will send Francesca to you."

He closed the door; and Carlo, with a choking feeling in his throat, looked round the dear, familiar room, the very untidiness of which breathed of Francesca. The "Dying Gladiator" for Clare reposed perilously on a shaky pile of books; a kitten was worrying a ball of red wool on the sofa; and a sock in process of knitting, which he knew had been intended for him, lay at a little distance on the floor. He turned to the window and looked out at his old friend Vesuvius with its cloud of smoke, and at the glimpses of blue sea visible here and there between the trees. Then with an aching consciousness that these were left to him, but that he should never more stand in that little room, he turned and looked round it, as though he wished to stamp forever on his mind all its girlish decorations, all its familiar details. But the sound of footsteps without roused him, and dispelled his calm; the door opened, and Francesca came quickly forward to greet him, she always entered a room more quickly, yet more gracefully than other people, but now she almost ran toward him; she wanted him not to notice her wan, tear-stained face.

"If, however, in one sense love is blind, in another it is all-observant; in one glance he had read all, and in that glance there came to him the sharpest of his suffering."

Still the sobs that rose in his throat, he held her in a long, close embrace, but to speak was impossible; and though there was comfort and rapture in her presence, yet there was also anguish which threatened to unman him. At length he put her gently from him, and turned away that he might fight down his emotion. For a few minutes there was silence, then he came and sat beside her on the sofa, and, putting his arm round her, drew her head down on to his shoulder.

"Carina," he said, and the mellow baritone voice was firm, yet terribly sad, "your father would not let me see you last night, but to-day he allows me this one more meeting with you. He said he had not spoken to you, but that you knew what had passed between us."

"Yes," she said, her tears raining down quietly; "I knew it must be so when I heard you go."

They talked sometimes in English, sometimes in Italian, as had been their custom ever since childhood.

"Darling," he said, tenderly, "I am bound to obey your father's decree; there could be no right betrothal for us without his consent, and so you stand free once more. You must try, *carina*, not to let these three short weeks spoil your life; you will try, my own, my darling, for it would break my heart if I thought I had ruined your happiness."

"Love ought not to weaken us," she said tremulously, for in her heart she felt that apart from Carlo she should be like a rudderless boat. "These three weeks ought to give me courage for the rest."

There was indescribable sadness in the last two words.

"Ah, darling!" cried Carlo, passionately, "don't speak of your beautiful young life like that!"

And then he was silent again. All the strength and ardor of their mutual love seemed to rise up against the captain's decree; if for the present they were fain to obey it and to part, yet hopes for the future would rise; perhaps each intuitively knew what was in the other's heart, but no words passed between them; indeed, when Carlo did speak it was almost as if he wished to reason away any brightness which might hover over their future.

"You see, my darling," he said, "even should this immediate danger no longer keep me from you, even if Nita no longer needed me, I shall have cut myself off from you hopelessly; we must face that. I shall by that time, if I succeed at all, be to the world Donati the singer, and your father would certainly not choose me for his son-in-law. Then, again, Uncle Guido has disinherited me, so that if I gave up the stage I should be penniless and more or less unfitted for work as an advocate."

"Has he indeed disinherited you? Oh, Carlo, what troubles you have had! Don't let me be another, darling. See, I'll not cry any more; we must think of what is still left us. The worst they can do to us is to keep us apart; they can't kill our love, they can't check our prayers for each other; the best part, the highest part, no one can meddle with."

He held her closely, murmuring tender

Italian words of endearment; and the clock on the mantel-piece ticked on inexorably, measuring all too quickly the time which, when they were parted, would move with leaden feet. Rosalind should surely have said "parting lovers" rather than a "thief going to the gallows" when asked, "Who gallops Time withal?" And still they lingered over the sweet, unwelcome talk till the clock relentlessly struck 12, and roused them to the recollection of the outer world.

Then Francesca drew off her engagement ring, and placed it in his hand.

"There, Carlo," she said, steadily, "I give you back the ring and your troth, and I will obey my father, and will neither hear from you nor write to you; but more than that no woman can promise, for love is not made and unmade to order."

Carlo put on the ring, which from a token of union had now become changed to a token of separation. He was too heart-broken to speak, and after a long pause it was Francesca who at length broke the silence.

"Tell me a little more of the sort of life you shall live," she said, gently.

So he told her all that he knew, which was little enough; how he should live with the Merlino, try to win his sister's love, study hard for his profession, do his best to be a credit to Fiala.

"And you?" he asked. "There will be new neighbors for you at Villa Bruno, but it is hardly likely that it will be used by another occupant except during the summer months."

"Ah! I will it be let?" asked Francesca, her eyes filling. "Well, I hope we shall not know the people who take it. For the rest, darling, you can picture me as living the old life, going into Naples on Sunday, teaching Sibyl, rowing with Florestano. But for this next month we are to go for a cruise in the Pilgrim, and perhaps next year I may go to England."

"You would like to be with Clare?"

"Yes; though I suppose father will not like me to tell her now of these three weeks, and it will be hard that she should never know. Carlo, why should not you go to see Clare when you are in England?"

He shook his head.

"She would disapprove too strongly of my change of professions," he said; "and it is not a change that I can explain to all the world. Then, too, she lives in your uncle's house, and after what has happened he would hardly care to have me there."

"Uncle George likes you very much," said Francesca, quickly.

Carlo did not reply, but he thought differently. It was not then, however, that he could care to discuss so trifling a matter; time was passing, and he knew that Capt. Britton must already be expecting him to go. The thought broke down all his self-control; his calmness gave place to a passionate outburst of love and grief, which recalled to Francesca his sudden change in the *belvedere* when he had first asked for her love.

She clung to him now as she had done then, but it was not of love and present bliss which she spoke.

"Patience, Carlo mio; patience, she whispered. "It is, after all, that which we need."

The word brought back to him the recollection of his dying father, and calmed the tumult of feeling. He held her sweet face between his hands, looked long into those pure eyes, and grew strong once more.

"*Pazienza!*" he murmured, clasping her again in his arms. "God have you in His keeping."

At the gate of Casa Bella, Mr. George Britton, much to his dismay, chanced to encounter the owner of Villa Bruno, quite the last man he would have chosen to meet. All that he could do was to assume that nothing had happened, and to bid him a courteous farewell. He held out his hand.

Carlo turned upon him a face which haunted the kindly Englishman for many months to come. But, even in his anguish, he could not be otherwise than courteous; a look of effort passed over his deathly features, and—

"With pale lips
That seemed to motion for a smile in vain,"
he said, as he bowed over the Englishman's hand, "*Buon viaggio, signor! A rivederci!*"

CHAPTER XIV.

THE NEW BARITONE.

"Small spheres hold small fires,
But he loved largely, as a man can love
Who, baffled in his love, dares live his life,
Accept the odds which God loves for his sons,
And lift a constant aspect."

—E. B. BROWNING.

It was a hot summer morning, and two ragged little Neapolitans were sauntering along the Chiaja; the elder had flung his arm carelessly round the other's neck; the younger held in his hand a ragged cap full of cherries, from which they were eating contentedly as they walked. A carriage rolled past them, and both boys looked up with sharp, eager eyes.

"*Gran Dio!*" cried one. "Look! yonder goes Comerio, the singer."

"Tis he himself," said the other, with a look of interest; "and in a vile temper, too; his brow is black as a starless night!"

"They say he beats his wife," said the elder boy with a laugh, which was only checked by the offer of a ripe red cherry which his brother held up to his mouth.

Meanwhile the carriage had gone by, and Comerio was before long, set down at the entrance to Palazzo Forti. He paid the driver, and then, with no very amiable expression, made his way up the long stone staircase and rang the bell.

A maid servant, whom he had tried unsuccessfully to bribe on former occasions, opened the door to him.

"Is Signor Merlino at the theatre?" he asked, anxious to know whether the coast was clear.

"Yes, signor," replied the girl. "What message can I give him?"

"I will give it to Signora Merlino," said the visitor, preparing to enter.

The maid showed all her teeth in a merry smile.

"But the signora is still at rehearsal."

"Orsu!" exclaimed Comerio, impatiently. "I might have known. Well, I will come in then, and wait till they return."

(To be Continued.)

New York Herald: In Poker Parlance—Father (at foot of stairs



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The Lover's Message.
Go, valentine! Seek out the maid,
To me than life more dear;
Invoke St. Cupid's kindly aid,
And whisper in her ear
The message that I give to thee;
Put forth thy utmost art—
Win, if thou canst, her fancy free,
And touch her maiden heart.
Tell her that for its steadfast love
Thou'rt naught my soul can stir;
Swear by yon glorious orb above
I'm true, till death, to her.
Tell her to blot me 'neath her name,
N. spot not taint of shame;
From sires who bore a patriot's scars
I trace an honored name.
With gifts that wisest mortals seek—
Tell her my cup o'erflows;
Health lights my eye, and on my cheek
Youth—fresh and ruddy, glows.
But should she still unyielding prove,
E'en then do not despair;
Tell her—her heart 'twill surely move—
That I'm a millionaire.

February XIV.
In there a lonely bachelor,
Aunt twenty-nine,
Or thereabout, who longs for love,
And wants a Valentine?
O Cupid, in your rounds to-day,
If any such you see,
I wish you could, somehow, contrive
To let him hear of me!
For of these billets-doux, all lace
And rosy wreaths, to trail
Across the verses that unfold
Love's old delicious tale,
Not one has ever come to me—
No swain has fondly sighed
In prose or poetry, a hope
To win me for his bride.
But yet if any word of truth
Lie in the jest that fate
For every mortal on this earth
Has set apart a mate,
There must be somewhere in the world
A heart that's meant for mine.

Cornwall, Tuesday, 8th March.
Brockville, Monday, 14th March.
Napanee, Monday, 21st March.
Kingston, Thursday, 24th March.
Perth, Monday, 4th April.
Pembroke, Thursday, 7th April.
L'Orignal, Wednesday, 13th April.
Ottawa, Monday, 18th April.
SOUTHWESTERN CIRCUIT, STREET, J.
Welland, Monday, 21st March.
St. Thomas, Monday, 28th March.
Simcoe, Monday, 4th April.
Cayuga, Thursday, 7th April.
Sandwich, Monday, 11th April.
Sarnia, Monday, 18th April.
Chatham, Monday, 25th April.
London, Wednesday, 4th May.

The Spring Chancery Courts.
BOYD, C.
Toronto, Wednesday, 20th April.
Woodstock, Friday, 1st April.
Barrie, Tuesday, 5th April.
Stratford, Monday, 11th April.
Whitby, Friday, 20th May.
Lindsay, Wednesday, 23d May.
Peterboro, Tuesday, 31st May.
FERGUSON, J.
London, Monday, 4th April.
Goderich, Monday, 18th April.
Walkerton, Monday, 25th April.
St. Thomas, Monday, 2nd May.
Sandwich, Monday, 9th May.
Sarnia, Thursday, 12th May.
Chatham, Monday, 23d May.
ROBERTSON, J.
Ottawa, Thursday, 17th March.
Coburg, Thursday, 31st March.
Cornwall, Monday, 13th April.
Brockville, Monday, 25th April.
Kingston, Monday, 2nd May.
Belleville, Monday, 9th May.
MEREDITH, J.
Brantford, Tuesday, 8th March.
Owen Sound, Tuesday, 15th March.
Hamilton, Thursday, 7th April.
Guelph, Thursday, 24th April.
Simcoe, Monday, 14th May.
St. Catharines, Thursday, 20th May.

How to Gain and Hold Trade.
Shoe and Leather: The best way to draw and retain trade is:
First—To have a whole-souled, congenial manager or proprietor.
Second—An accommodating, polite and gentlemanly corps of clerks.
Third—An attractive store.
Fourth—Advertise the business well.
Fifth—Sell the best goods the market affords and always tell the truth about them.

A New York letter says that Edwin Booth's step is less brisk, he bends more at the shoulders, and his eyes have lost their lustre. He is sensitive on the subject of his health, and his friends avoid talking about it.
REV. MR. CARSON preaches just now in the Detroit Opera House on Sundays. Last Sunday he preached on "Christian Unity," and placed himself on record as in favor of the union of all Christian churches. He declared that the "correct principle of life and happiness is co-operation. Angels weep when they see Christian people quarrelling over the problem of whether a minister should preach in a gown or a Prince Albert coat, and stopping the wheels of religious progress to settle the question as to whether candidates should be baptized by sprinkling or immersion. True missionary work can best be accomplished through church union. It is God's will that such union should be effected. Proselytes between churches," declared Mr. Carson, "are not worth 10 cents a cartload in religion." Say that again, Brother Carson! A little louder, if you please.

HER EVENING OUT.
Had Such a Jolly Time While Her Hubby Wounded at Her Absence.
When Mr. Jones went home to supper the other evening Mrs. Jones had not returned from a shopping expedition. This was so unusual that he felt uneasy. But when the entire evening had passed and she was still absent he became greatly alarmed. In his own mind he had informed the police and the mayor, and asked to have the river dragged. When Mrs. Jones came home she was flushed and radiant, and her eyes shone like stars.
"Oh," she said, sinking into an easy chair and sticking her feet out straight before her, "I've had such a good time!"
"Maria," asked Mr. Jones sternly, "where have you been?"
"Been out with the girls, and I have come home sober, which is more than can be said of some folks I know."
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One of Spurgeon's Last Letters.
A member of the Baptist church, Barrie, recently wrote Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon in reference to his position on the question of Christian fellowship and received the following reply in Mr. Spurgeon's handwriting, which must have been one of his latest deliverances. The note is dated Mentone, January 10th, 1892:
"DEAR SIR,—Nothing gives me more pleasure than to hear of a soul led to Jesus by my sermons. I thank God and take courage. Hold you fast by the good old way and follow the plain word of God. Live near to God and keep out of controversy. I do not quite understand what you mean. The believer should be baptized, and should unite with those who keep the ways of the Lord; but I would not join with a people merely because they were baptized. Spiritual life, Gospel doctrine, simple worship, separation from the world—these are great things and second to nothing. The church of which I am pastor consists only of baptized persons, but we have fellowship with all who are in Christ Jesus. I left the Baptist Union because they have no doctrinal standard whatever except baptism. Follow the Lord in all things and may his grace direct you. Yours heartily,
"C. H. SPURGEON."

The Loaded End, You See.
Chicago Times: If those Bridgeport militiamen had pulled down the British flag from the schooner Glendon, instead of being bluffed by the skipper and his gun, President Harrison might soon have discovered what it is to be at the wrong end of an ultimatum.

Intuition.
New York Sun: Fangle—What sort of a dress was that Mrs. Snopser wore to-night?
Mrs. Fangle—Demi-train.
"That's precisely what Cumso said when he trod on it, but how did he know its name?"

A Big Order.
Sydney Bulletin: Doctor (to patient)—Well, now, what's the trouble?
Patient—Well, I've been reading the newspapers, and have got every one of the symptoms described in all the quack doctors' advertisements.

Not Encouraging.
Jury: He (indifferently)—I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll toss a coin, and if heads come up I'll marry you.
She (by no means indifferently)—Don't. Heads might come up.

A Fair Chance.
New York Herald: I. L. Mann—Doctor, do you think I have a chance to get well?
Dr. Endee—Yes; I think you have. I never lose two cases running, and the last before you died.

How Did She Know?
Harvard Lampoon: "I think of you full often," wrote Miss Poesy to unregenerate Bungley the other day.
"I wonder how she knew?" mused Bungley, just returned from a protracted spree.
She—Order is heaven's first law; wonder what the second is? He—Probably to tip the ministering angel who brings it.

Jupiter—What's the quarrel between you and Dina, Merk? Mercury—It's a question of copyright, my dear Zeus. That woman down there on the Madison Square Garden tower has tried to copy my famous pose and I'm losing prestige every day.
Eliphalet Howe, a New Englander, has invented an attachment for bee-hives whereby the honey is extracted automatically, as it were, and without the bees' knowledge. His idea is that the use of the device will result in a largely increased yield of honey. In this way Howe "does" the little busy bee.

Michael Davitt in a speech at Middleton yesterday said it was not generally known that Irish properties were mortgaged to English bankers and others to the extent of £160,000,000. He announced that he would not run for Parliament again before the general election.

MUST LIVE WITH HIM.
A Wife Cannot Claim Support from Her Husband and Refuse to Live with Him.

The appeal case of Robertson vs. Robertson came up before Chief Justice Galt and Justices MacMahon and Rose at Toronto yesterday. Oscar and Ann Jane Robertson are man and wife, and until 1890 resided in Waterford, Ont. In that year they moved to Pontiac, Ill. About the end of the same year the couple visited the home of the husband's parents at Waterford, and after a stay of a few days Mr. Robertson returned to Pontiac, while Mrs. Robertson went to Cayuga to spend two weeks, as she told her husband, with her relatives in that town. Since then, however, the wife has not returned to Pontiac and the husband refused to support her unless she did. Last Christmas Robertson made another visit to Waterford and while there his wife had him arrested for desertion and non-support. He was taken to Cayuga, tried before Judge Upper and sentenced to three months in the Haldimand county jail. The defendant appealed yesterday and their lordships quashed the conviction on the following grounds: (1) That Robertson had offered to support his wife if she returned to him; (2) that the proper place for a wife is at her husband's side, and the husband is not bound to support her unless she lives with him; (3) that a citizen of the United States cannot be sued in Canada for non-support of his wife.

Kissing for a Wager.
Mr. W. A. Mer-yer, the American comedian, is exceedingly fond of practical jokes.
Coming east recently from Chicago, he fell in with a small coterie of jolly good fellows in the buffet-car, and after they had knocked the gold seals from several bottles, they felt equal to anything. Then it was that Mestayer arose, and said:
"I want to kiss a pretty woman!"
A roar of derisive laughter greeted this announcement.

"You fellows may laugh," said Mestayer, "but I am going into that drawing-room car and shall kiss the prettiest woman I see in it!"
There was another howl of derision.
"I'll bet you \$20," retorted Mestayer.
"I'll take you!" said one, "and see that you get a decent burial."
Then they followed silently, while Mestayer strode into the car, and stood for a moment gazing up and down.
In a moment he made his choice, and walked softly towards a parlor chair in whose velvety embrace lay a slender, willowy, feminine form. The sleeper was very pretty, and a soft flush suffused a very tempting cheek. Then, while the crowd, half repentant, edged back to the door, Mestayer leaned over the chair and kissed the sleeping woman, as Swinburne would have said, full upon the two lips.
Of course there was a sharp scream, and one member of the party reached back to his hip pocket. But when the young lady looked up, she merrily remarked:
"Why, William, what made you do that?"
It was Theresa Vaughan, Mestayer's wife.

A Romantic Scotch Marriage.
A marriage, with which is associated more than the usual share of romance, was celebrated in Edinburgh recently, the bride being a descendant of the last Earl of Seaforth, and the bridegroom a crofter belonging to Ross-shire. Miss Anstruther, the lady in question, is connected with several titled Scottish families, her mother, who is a sister of Lady Ashburton, being a granddaughter of the last Earl of Seaforth. The bridegroom was Duncan Mackay, Buirinish, West Ross, who farms a croft on Sir Kenneth Matheson's estate of Lochalsh. Mr. Mackay is a well-known man in the district to which he belongs, having taken a prominent part locally in the land reform movement. Being much above the average crofter in point of education, he has been rather a prominent leader in public matters in the Lochalsh district. For several summers past Miss Anstruther has resided at Plochnon, Lochalsh, and it was while there that she met Mr. Mackay.

Oats as a Brain Food.
The Paris School of Philosophy has recently conducted experiments as to the value of oats as a food, which seems to show that the kernel contains three medicinal principles, the first of which tends to calm, soothe and tone up the brain and general nerve tissues, the second yielding phosphates for the weakened and hungry nerves, and the third, residing in the husk of the oat acting as a laxative, by its action on the digestive tract.

Paving the Way.
"Will you please let me take the other end of the lounge, Clara?"
"Certainly, but why do you wish to do so?"
"I will then be on your right."
"What of that?"
"Because I am going to propose to you and I have been told that a man should get on the right side of a girl before he proposes to her."

What the Laird Put Up.
Dundee People's Journal: During the recent sittings of the Crofters' Commission on the Clyth estate, one of the crofters on being examined before the commissioners, said he had put up a new dwelling house, a new barn a new byre and stable. "And while you were putting up all these did not the laird put up anything?" asked one of the commissioners. "Oh, ay, sir," said the crofter, "he put up the rent."

More than twelve thousand sparrows have been killed by Chicago boys since December 1st.
Judio's jewels and other treasures brought absurdly low prices at auction. A diamond necklace worth \$6,000 was sold for \$1,900, and the lace were almost given away, one fine princess dress in point applique going for \$19.

If "Paterfamilias" (of November number) will place a board above the chicken-roost at such a distance that Chanticleer will knock his head against it when he stretches up his neck, the bird will be so astonished that he will forget to crow and Baby can sleep undisturbed.—Babyhood.
A network of electric elevated railroads is about to be built in Berlin.
Arabi Pasha, the exiled Egyptian mischievous chief-maker, lives on the island of Ceylon amid coconut groves haunted by squirrels and magpie robins.

THE LITERATURE OF CURLING.
A Poem and a Sermon on the Roarin' Game.

CURLING IN AMERICA.

Curling is the one sport with literature all its own. Here is the song generally heard at the bonspiel. It was written by Norman MacLeod:
A' nicht it was freezin', a' nicht I was sneezin'
"Tak' care," quo' the wife, "gudeman o' yer cough!"
A fig for the sneezin'! hurrah for the freezin'!
This day we're to play the Bonspiel on the loch!
"Then get up, my auld leddy," the breakfast got ready,
For the sun on the snow drift's beginning to blink;
Gle me bannocks or brechan, I am aff for the lochan,
To yank the stanes floc to the tee o' the rink!"

Chorus—Then hurrah for the curling frae
Girvan to Stirling!
Hurrah for the lads o' the besom and stane!
"Ready noo!" "scoop it up!"
"clap a guard!" "steady noo!"
Oh! curlin' aboon every game stan's a lane!
The ice it is splendid, it canna be mended—
Like a glass ye may glower on't and shave off yer beard.
And see hoo they gather, comin' ower the brown heather
The servant and master, the tenant and laird;
There's brave Jamie Fairlie, he's there late and early,
Better braver than him or Tam Conn canna be;
Wi' the lads frae Kilwinnin', they'll send the stanes spinnin'
Wi' a whirr and a curr till they sit rain' the tee.
Then hurrah, etc.
It's an unco-like story that bath Whig and Tory,
Maun aye collyhangle like dogs ower a barro,
And a' denominations are wanting in patience,
For nae Kirk will thole to let thersel' alone;
But in the frosty weather let a' meet thither,
Wi' a broom in their haun' and a stane by the toe,
And then by my certies, ye'll see hoo a pair o' partners,
Like brithers will love, and like brithers agree.
Then hurrah, etc.

The following is contained in the annual of the New York curlers:
The late Rev. Dr. Waterstone, parish minister at Birketeuk, was an exemplary man and a keen curler. His close to a discourse on the eve of a great curling match is considered by Scotchmen to be the cleverest piece of pulpit eloquence ever heard in the parish of Birketeuk. It was a cold day and there were not many forward, three in the east gallery, four in the west, and about a dozen scattered through the body of the "bit biggin." The weather was cold, and the tramp chorus executed by the feet of all to the last psalm was perhaps excusable; but they all warmed up when the preacher, after a long pause, said:
"Life, ma brethren, is like unto a game at curling. Without a bit rag tae cover oor bits o' bodies we are sent out into this cauld, cauld atmosphere. But we gather oles as we gang on, till we hae to enter on the great, great struggle. And oot we gang, reckless of the frosty friendships we meet, wi' oor besoms and oor carpit baubles, and oor crampits, and oor bottle o' whiskey an' cheese an' breid. And as we enter on the slippery, treacherous board some of us fa', and others again tumble through the thin ice a' thegither; but we help ane another as best we can, till we come to a piece where it can bear us. Then, ma brethren, we git ready oor besoms an' sweep the ice clear o' the snaus o' mischief and villany, and lay the rinks for the great bonspiel of existence."
"And for ake o' bringing it hame mair clear tae ye, my brethren, there is mysel' skippin' the rink o' the righteous, wi' John Paterson, oor faithfu' elder, ma third, bann; William Watson, second, and Peter, the beadle, leadin'." And in the rink of the unrighteous there is Lucifer and his freen' Beelzebub, ma brethren, and his chosen representative in this parish, their helpers and successors, and abler deevils, maybe, than themselves. I mean Georgie Johnstone, the flesher, and ma brither Tam, the horse dealer—and Georgie, need I say, skippin'."
"Noo, ma brethren, rin doon the dee il and his rink as muckle as ye like, but dinna onna ye think for a single meenit that they canna play. No, no; they're a' clever—I may say ower clever."
"Noo, we hae curled awa' a day. Sometimes we were and sometimes they were up; and whiles, ma brethren, they played strong, and we worked oor righteous besoms and scoopt them oot a' thegither; and sometimes we played a wee hard, and they carried us through a' ice with their infernal besoms o' corruption. And whiles we were weak an' noo ower the hog score, I'm sorry to say, and whiles we were aff the ice a' thegither. But at times we played cautiously and carefully and with the right strength and the right curl on sailed through the narrowest of ports, and refusing a' the wiles of the fast-worked besoms of temptation, stuck hard and fast at the pothill of success."
"But, oh! ma brethren, it has come to the last bed, and the last stane, and, oh! its sair tae say but we are par, and the unrighteous lie the shot. And, oh! if ye but saw hoo its gairdit, jist an inch o' its cheek bare through the only part. If we played it hard, ma brethren, we would lift our ane nearest stane tae, and it would be as bad as ever. Ma brethren, what am I then tae dae?"
"Would ye nae try bit inwink on the pillar of Redemption?" said John, slowly, apparently strangely affected.
"Or a rattle on the gairds," said Peter, who fancied he saw a' the stanes as if they were before him.
"No, it will not do; an inwink is impossible, and a stramash would dae nae guid, for a' oor stanes are ayont the tee. But I'll jist, my freens—and be ready wi' yer besoms—try to draw canny through the port, lowly and reverently, and wi' the richt curl on."

A breathless silence followed during the time the preacher was supposed to walk down the rink to the crampit. Peter, the beadle, said afterward he could see at the time the whole thing as if it were before him.
"Corbally," he said, he saw him lift his stane and wipe the sole of it wi' his cove, adjust the crampit, and elbow out, put it on, the ice, like a duck on the water.

At length it was apparent to all that the stane was on its course.
"Let him alone! I'm on him!" burst from the pulpit; it will do it; bonnily it works down ower the hogg, the han'le half turning as if tae tuk at me! Not a cove, ma freens, not a cove; through the port of the wicked, clear of all guile and wickedness, it catches the face of the unrighteous interloper, and gently moving it aside, lies shot, and the righteous have, ma brethren, triumphed once more."

There were many head-shakings as the good book was closed with the familiar thump, and some of them felt a difficulty in keeping themselves from ascending the pulpit stair and giving him a shake of the hand.
Curling has been played in Scotland for 200 years, and it has been followed in this country for the last 100 years. One of the oldest clubs was organized in Quebec in 1804.

His Scotch Failing.
The dispute between Sir Thomas McLlwraith, premier and treasurer of Queensland, with the Bank of England has brought out an unhappy but characteristic display of temper from the Australian statesman. It seems that Sir Thomas has made up his mind, on what he considered as a settled understanding, that if Queensland did not succeed in securing a loan by the 1st of July, the bank would advance a sum of about \$8,000,000. The bank, it seems, took a different view of the matter, and thereupon Sir Thomas McLlwraith said it had acted as no honest bank would act and that if anybody trusted it, he would be sold. As the controversy developed, the hasty statesman acknowledged that he had been mistaken, but excused his language by saying that it was only a manner of speaking to which Scotchmen were not unaccustomed. This refusal to admit himself in the wrong has brought down on Sir Thomas McLlwraith the anger of the Times, which considers that the original offence against the bank has been aggravated by a slur cast upon North Britons. Sir Thomas McLlwraith is an able politician, but he has his failings, one of which is quickness of temper, and it seems that his boasted firmness sometimes takes the shape of obstinacy.—Montreal Gazette.

He is no Fool.
Woodstock Sentinel-Review: Some of our exchanges are reproducing an alleged report of a sermon on dancing by a well-known clergyman at Napanee the other day. The report is clearly inaccurate; for if the clergyman used the words attributed to him he should be kicked out of any self-respecting church. It is safe to assume that he was misreported; for while he may be fond of sensation, he is not a fool.

Cologne Water as a Cure.
For poisonous wounds made by insects, such as mosquitoes, etc., apply cologne water.

Sunlight Removes Scorchs.
To take out scorch lay the article that has been scorched in the bright sunshine.

Another Freak.
Judge: Visitor—What's this man here for?
Museum Man—He was seen at a matinee with his wife.

Flatirons Rendered Harmless.
Wipe flatirons on a cloth wet with coal oil and they will not scorch the clothing.

DR. LESLIE E. KEELY, of Dwight, Ill., lectured in Philadelphia last week before the Bi-Chloride of Gold Club, of that city, on his now celebrated gold cure for drunkenness. Among other things the doctor said:
It was about thirty years ago that it first occurred to me that drunkenness was a disease and should be treated rationally as other diseases. For sixteen years I worked hard, experimenting for some remedy that would break up the rhythm of inebriety. My discovery of the bi-chloride of gold as a specific for the disease of drunkenness and morphia habits, was made fourteen years ago and proclaimed to the world but was entirely ignored by the medical profession.

Dr. Keely laid particular stress upon his position that there was no difference between inebriety, typhoid fever and any other germ disease caused by germ poison. He denied heredity in drunkenness, which he said was a disease of acquirement by cultivation and that there was but one cause for it—alcohol. He alluded to the manner in which appetite for alcohol, morphia, opium and chloral was often contracted through being prescribed by physicians during the illness of their patients and said it remained entirely with the physician what that man should be. If there be heredity in drunkenness why were not the daughters, as well as the sons, afflicted? Dr. Keely said that after five years of treatment he concluded that he wanted a better remedy and closed his doors and they remained closed until 1887, when he re-opened them, since which time he had cured 16,000 at Dwight, Ill.; 30,000 by the home treatment, and 12,000 in the forty institutes scattered throughout the country.

THE physicians who attended the late Khedive in his last illness are severely criticised by the London Lancet, which concludes that the Khedive's death was hastened by the untimely administration of morphia. When less eminent persons succumb to disease or drugs the acceleration process is charitably hidden behind a medical license.

THE amount of capital employed in New England blast furnaces has decreased from \$2,149,000 in 1880 to \$1,942,553 in 1890, and the wages paid from \$288,959 to \$76,034. In Vermont the last rolling and steel mill has been wiped out. The New England iron establishments abandoned during the last ten years represent an invested capital, according to the United States census, of \$2,932,000.

Mr. Twitter—I want to ask you something, Mr. Penn. I hope (blushing) you won't think me too forward. Steel Pen—Have no hesitation, Miss Twitter. Miss Twitter—I am going to have some handkerchiefs embroidered and I was wondering if it would be safe to have the initials of my maiden name placed upon them.

Germany is a man's country," said a titled German lady. "Men will die for their sweethearts, but their wives must live for them."
Mme. Schlieman is carrying on the work of the famous explorer who discovered the ancient site of Troy. She is a Grecian woman and an accomplished antiquarian.

MINDEN ECHO

26/2/1892

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